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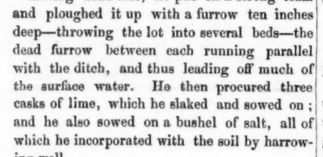

"Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man."

A SUCCESSFUL EXPERIMENT.

DRAINING. Every farmer knows that, in order to cultivate wet lands profitably, he must get command of the water; but every farmer, who has lands that are too wet, does not put this knowledge into practice, even when he can do it without much extra expense to himself. We have recently been much pleased with an examination of the successful results of an experiment in improving a small piece of moist swaly land, belonging to Mr. Columbus Fairbanks of Winthrop. This land came into his possession a few years ago; and, although it probably had been cultivated half a century or more, yet, owing to its being saturated with water, it produced more "polypods" (brakes) than grass, and was always cold, and not congenial to any other crops. Although it is high land, yet its position between swells of land still higher, caused it to receive the surplus water from them, and kept it in the above named condition. It contains about three-fourths of an acre, sloping to the northwest, and bounded on the southeasterly side by a road.

Mr. Fairbanks, finding the *polypod* crop not very profitable, concluded to have a revolution upon the premises. The first thing to be done, as the paddy said, was to "bleed it of the water," and he accordingly dug a ditch twenty-seven rods in length, and from two and a half to three feet in depth, through the lowest part. He did not make a covered drain of this, but walled up part of the sides with stones to prevent their caving in. This made a sufficient drain to lead off the surplus water.

The next step was to improve the texture of the soil in the best way he could; he then took his cart and oxen, and laid siege to the road, and from each side of this he took about seventy loads of the soil and carted on to the piece, spreading it evenly.

Having done this, he put on a strong team and ploughed it up with a furrow ten inches deep—throwing the lot into several beds—the dead furrow between each running parallel with the ditch, and thus leading off much of the surface water. He then procured three casks of lime, which he slaked and sowed on; and he also sowed on a bushel of salt, all of which he incorporated with the soil by harrowing well.

He then sowed on winter wheat in the fall, and in the spring following sowed on a good supply of grass seed, (clover, herdsgrass, &c.) The wheat got badly killed by the winter, and produced but little more than the seed he sowced. The grass did very well last season, but this season it begins to come on with strength, repaying abundantly the expenses of the experiment, and demonstrating the good judgment which dictated the course pursued. Some who saw the depth to which the land was plowed, expressed fears that the turning up of the subsoil would be a damage, but this is not the case. We saw, growing upon the ridge of subsoil thrown out of the bottom of the ditch, herdsgrass (*phleum*) three feet high; and the three quarters of an acre yielded, this summer, bad as the season has been for hay, full one ton and a quarter; and in walking over the ground, scarcely a polypod or brake is to be seen.

If he who makes two spires of grass grow where but one grew before, is a public benefactor, Mr. Fairbanks is one of them.

HOW SHALL WE PRESERVE EGGS?

This is the "*grand question.*" We have in the course of our life tried nearly all the expedients that have been recommended, and sometimes succeeded, and sometimes failed—from which results you will say it is no more than fair to conclude that none of the methods are infallible. We have learned one fact by these experiments. Eggs should be perfectly fresh when you begin to preserve them. If an egg has commenced, even but a very slight decomposition, it is difficult arresting it; indeed, we are inclined to think nothing short of freezing will do it. The following very simple plan we have never tried, and know nothing practically whether it be effectual or not. We found it in the "Farm Journal," quoted from the "English Agricultural Gazette." We pass it over to our readers for their consideration.

Take a half inch board of any convenient length and breadth, and pierce it as full of holes (each 1½ inches diameter) as you can. I find that a board two feet and six inches in length, and one foot wide, has five dozen in it, say twelve rows of five each.

Then take four strips two inches broad, and nail them together edgewise into a rectangular frame of the same size as your other board. Nail this board upon the frame and the work is done, unless you choose to nail a beading around the top.

Put your eggs in this board as they come from the poultry house, the small end down, and they will keep good for six months, if you take the following precautions:—Take care that the eggs do not get wet, either in the nest or afterwards. (In summer, hens are fond of laying among the weeds or grass, and any eggs taken from such nests in wet weather, should be put away for immediate use.) Keep them in a cool room in summer, and out of the reach of frost in winter. If two boards be kept, one can be filling while the other is emptying.

The writer accounts for the preservation of eggs in this way by supposing that the yolk floats more equally in the white, and has less tendency to sink down against the shell, than when the egg is laid on one side—certainly, if the yolk touches the shell it spoils immediately.

GOOD ADVICE TO BREEDERS.

We have sometimes had occasion to deprecate a certain feeling of jealousy, or animosity exhibited too often between individuals who breed for sale different varieties of stock; as for instance, one who breeds Durham cattle and one who breeds Herefords, or Devons, or Ayrshires, &c. Or one who breeds Spanish merino sheep, and one who breeds French merinoes, or Saxons, and so on.

John D. Patterson, Esq., of Westfield, N. Y., thus closes a communication in the last number of the Genesee Farmer, in which he describes the properties of the French merinoes which he imported:

"It is to be regretted," says he, "that there is, in some instances, a spirit of animosity springing up between the breeders of the Spanish and the breeders of the French merinoes. This should not be so. Both kinds of sheep are good, and there is room for all. None but the most friendly feeling should exist between us. If we who are breeding the different classes of sheep or other animals do not exactly agree in all our views, that is no reason why we should not feel friendly toward each other, and not only friendly, but we should be the best of friends. That we should all feel alike in this, any more than in other things, is not expected; and it is well we do not, for if all of us preferred Durham cattle, there would be no Devons; and if we all preferred the Merino or Saxon sheep, there would be no Leicester or South Downs; and so it would be with the other different breeds of animals.

But let us take a liberal, high minded, and honorable course, not only with ourselves, but with others. Let each take his favorite race of animals, and make an effort by a close and careful system of breeding, to improve them, for there is room for improvement, and we should strive by all honorable means to excel each other in obtaining and diffusing the best varieties of breeding stock. There is no danger of our best improved breeds of animals being too numerous. If they are really superior, they will all be wanted, and will all be useful. Competition in an honorable and friendly way, can do no harm, and may do good, as it is said 'competition is the life of business.' It will, at any rate, seem to stimulate us and increase our efforts to excel each other in producing the best of its kind."

PROPAGATION OF PLANTS BY LAYERS.

This is the time to multiply plants, by the process called Layering.

The best mode of doing this, is to spade up the ground lightly, around the plant to be multiplied. Then select a branch of this year's growth, and near a bud, which will be buried, cut in through the bark, and then turn the knife upward toward the point of the branch, and slit it up a little way. Then make a little ditch in the earth, and bend down the branch into it, so that the place cut will be on the bottom of it, and pin it down with wooden pins, that have a hook in their tops. Bury this part two or three inches, and see that it be kept moist.

Roots will start from the part that has been cut. In the spring or late in the fall, the branch thus rooted may be separated from the parent stock, and set out to begin life on its own strength. Some only cut in a notch near the bud that they bury, and some do nothing; but the branches laid down are found to root quicker by being slit as above directed. Grapes, currants, gooseberries, roses, shrubs, &c. &c., are very easily multiplied in this way.

For the Maine Farmer.

WASH FOR FRUIT TREES.

That it is profitable to wash fruit trees for the purpose of destroying insects, killing the moss, and giving the bark a more healthy appearance, I think none will question, after giving it a trial. I have used various compositions for the purpose, but know of none equal to sal soda dissolved in water, in the proportion of one pound of soda to one gallon of water. It is said by some to be a means of increasing the quantity of fruit, the correctness of which assertion I cannot answer for, not having used it upon bearing trees until recently, but in addition to destroying insects and moss, it imparts a lively, glossy and healthy appearance to the bark, which well compensates for the trifling cost. It may be used with perfect safety, which is more than can be said of all the washes recommended for trees. D. TABER.

Vassalboro', 7th mo., 1853.

NOTE. We tried a wash made of a solution of carbonate of soda, as above recommended, on apple trees, last May, and fully coincide with friend Taber's opinion of it. ED.

For the Maine Farmer.

NAPOLEON BIGARREAU CHERRIES.

We acknowledge the receipt of a box of fine cherries of the Napoleon Bigarreau variety, from Messrs. D. and S. N. Taber, of the Vassalboro' nurseries. The following remarks accompanied them:

We send a few specimens of the Napoleon Bigarreau cherry, which we think valuable, from its large size, productiveness, and fine flavor.

The tree is a rapid grower—quite enough so, and in high cultivation the bark frequently bursts open. These specimens were taken from trees remaining in nursery rows. Two years ago when of the right age for transplanting, both bark and wood was so cracked, from their rapid growth, as to render them unfit for the market; since this the wounds have been covered with cement, the sprouts suffered to grow around the trunks and the land sown to oats; this serves effectually to curb their lofty and ambitious propensity, and bring them into full bearing. Downing gives the following description.

"The Napoleon is one of the finest of the firm fleshed cherries, large, well flavored, handsome and productive. It was introduced into this country from Holland, by the late Andrew Parmentier of Brooklyn. Fruit of the largest size, very regular, heart-shaped, a little inclining to oblong, skin pale yellow, becoming amber in the shade, richly dotted, and spotted with very deep red, and with a fine marbled dark crimson cheek. Flesh very firm, (almost too much so,) juicy, with an excellent flavor, stalk very stout, short, and set in a narrow cavity. Ripens a few days after the Bigarreau, about the first of July, and is a good and constant bearer."

We find its size and firmness, quite a protection against the birds. D. & S. N. TABER.

MOWING MACHINES.

We are overwhelmed with letters of inquiry about mowing machines. We have not time to answer them individually, and propose doing so therefore *en masse* in this brief article.

It is just fifteen years next month since we first saw a mowing machine in operation, though we understood at the time that a similar one had been used for two years previously on the Mohawk Flats, in the vicinity of Utica. This mowing machine was substantially the same as those now in use with shear teeth. It was propelled easily by two horses on a fast walk, and cut a smooth swath about five feet wide. But the objection to it was, that in fine or wet grass it clogged badly, and the thing could not be got into general use.

We have steadily watched the progress of improvement in Mowing Machines since this first essay in 1838, and have personally attended most of the public and many of the private trials of them; but we cannot say honestly that we think a single one we have seen has yet fully overcome the objection to clogging in fine juicy grass.

We have seen a mowing machine which has been only partially tested which is not yet brought out for use, the cutting principle of which we have more confidence in than any other within our knowledge. Another year will see it among the successful claimants for popular favor unless we greatly overrate its capabilities.

All the recent improvers—for inventors we cannot call them—*profess* to have obviated this defect of clogging, but *have they really done so?* It is very true that most of them work well in rank and well ripened timothy, red top and clover; and when the grass is in this state, we advise farmers who have 20 acres or more, to procure a good mowing machine; but if their grass be of the finer sorts, thin grown, tangled, or quite green, and especially if in a wet state, no mowing machine that we have hitherto seen tried, with one or two exceptions, have cut it well.

Some that have apparently worked well, so far as the cutting has been concerned, in a public trial, have failed when put into use generally by individuals; others require so much power to propel them, that they have been thrown aside for newer machines, promised to work with less power. But although we do not deem any one of the mowing machines have reached within a considerable distance of perfection, yet we think them on the high road to improvement, and that another year will see some of them possessing a good deal of merit. We think the inventor who can carry the revolving principle of cutting into successful operation, is destined to bear off the palm from all competitors. There are so many objections to the use of the vibratory motion, that it ought always to be got rid of where practicable. We gain much in the power, while we greatly diminish the tendency to wear and breakage, by substituting the rotary for the crank motion.

The foregoing objections are intended to apply mainly to the mowing machines. The reapers have long worked quite satisfactorily with the practical man, through yet susceptible of considerable improvement.

As to the rival claims to superiority of the different manufacturers of mowing machines, we must decline expressing any opinion upon them. Our advertising columns are open to all, and in them they can be fully heard if desired. We puff no man's wares, we content ourselves with recording facts and expressing opinions which we know, or at least conscientiously believe to be true. [N. Y. Agricultor.

TO KEEP AWAY MOTHS.

A great fuss is usually made "about this time" to keep off that delicate and beautiful little insect, the Moth Miller. She has certain instincts, as well as other people, and they lead her to deposit her eggs where food can be found when her young are "born into the world." So she, like a good mother, looks about industriously and claps an egg here and there under the seams of our best woolen coat, or in madam's wrist-cuffs, or boas, or muff; or, for want of better shelter and more refined feeding, will deposit half a score of eggs among the hair of the buffalo robes that hang in the carriage house. Now this is very innocent and commendable conduct throughout all bugdom, but is looked upon by us as a peculiarly insinuating proceeding by the bugs, and a form of deposit not altogether approved.

So the good housewife tries to defend herself with cedar closets, camphor draws, rosemary, sassafras leaves and other delectable odors, but the bugs care no more for them than does a hectoring gallant for a tap with his lady's fan; they are true to their instincts still, and will continue to be so in spite of all the nostrums of Æsculapius and all his disciples!

But, fair lady, there is one *infallible* remedy; simple, and always within reach. Shake your garments or furs well, and tie them up *tight* in a pillow-case, or any where under cover, and your valuables *will be perfectly safe from the ravages of the moth.* [N. E. Farmer.

CURE FOR "SCRATCHES" IN HORSES. Wash clean with warm castile soap suds, then anoint with this mixture, well rubbed together:—Equal quantities of fresh lard, gun-powder and spirits of turpentine.

Faithful attention to the above will cure even "white stockings," although the horse be constantly worked through "mud time." The above receipt I have tried frequently, and have given it to others to try, and never have known a failure in curing even "hard cases." If any should have occasion to use it, let them furnish you the results for publication. WM. RENNE.

[Culturist and Gazette.

HINTS ON THINNING FRUIT.

The prospects of an abundant fruit crop throughout most of the fruit-growing regions of this country, have scarcely ever been better, according to the best information we can obtain, than they are the present season. The winter was of more than average mildness; and the spring, though early, has been cool, without any violent changes likely to effect the fruit buds. At the present moment (May 14th) peaches, cherries, and pears, show a remarkable profusion of blossoms. The temperature is lower than we could wish for, and for several nights there has been here a light frost, but owing to the dryness of the atmosphere, it has not, as far as we are able to judge, done any serious injury. Everything looks promising. Last season the crop was very light generally—in many localities a total failure; and this will contribute much to the abundance of this season's crop.

Now we wish to offer a few hints in regard to certain precautions, which the circumstances call for; that is, provided the crop will be as heavy as we have reason to anticipate. It is very well known that in favorable seasons, after a failure especially, trees bear too much. It is very common to see them so loaded with fruit as not only to cease growing entirely, but to bend and break down under its weight. This should be guarded against. Trees are in a multitude of cases enfeebled, broken, contract diseases, and are, in short, ruined by excessive bearing; and every man who appreciates the value of a full grown bearing tree, worth from $100 to $500 as the case may be, should guard against such a result as carefully as he would guard his ox or his horse against excessive labor that would be certain to kill them.

Trees, like animals, have constitutions that can with proper treatment, be kept sound for a great length of time, or by neglect or bad treatment, broken down. Our opinion is that the feeble, diseased, and short-lived condition of the peach trees in New Jersey, is due, in a great measure, to a greedy or careless system of overcropping. We know how races of men and horses degenerate, from hard labor and bad treatment—how they dwindle down in size, lose their proportion, symmetry and intelligence—in short, wear out, to use a very common but expressive term. Trees "wear out," too. How many we have all seen that in their youth, even before they had arrived at a full bearing age and size, began to look old—the branches twisted and knarly, the bark rough and mossy and all covered with small, feeble, ill formed buds and fruit spurs, loaded perhaps with worthless fruit, not worth picking up.

Now those who desire to guard their trees against wearing out, must not be too greedy of a great crop. They must master that natural reluctance we all feel to pick off a portion of the fruit. They must thin them out so as to leave them evenly distributed over the tree, and only so many as can be brought to full and perfect maturity without injury or death to the tree. But we shall be asked, "How are we to know how many to take?"—Well, we confess it takes some little skill and experience to thin a crop judiciously, but he who goes about it in earnest will find some indications to aid him. It will not do to thin in all cases alike, because the vigorous tree, in a generous soil, will carry a large crop without injury, and one that would be almost certain death to a delicate or feeble tree having limited resources in the way of food, just as a healthy, robust, well-fed man can perform a day's work with ease that a weakly, ill-fed man dare not attempt. The growth of a tree, the appearance of its foliage, the length and thickness of its young shoots, afford a very reliable guide as to the vigor of a tree and its ability to bear a heavy crop. Some varieties are naturally moderate and constant bearers, and if kept under good culture might never require thinning, while others bear enormously some years, the fruit actually covering every part of the tree and requiring props and supports to keep it from being torn to pieces. Such trees cannot bear so in successive years, nor can they long remain healthy. Then beside thinning the fruits, good culture must be given them in their fruitful years, and top-dressings of composts in a well decayed state. Garden trees may have liquid manure and mulching instead of top-dressing. Such care as this, not costing much, will not only sustain the vigor and health of trees, but produce large, handsome, marketable fruits. When a tree is loaded to breaking down, one-half or three-fourths of a large crop is lost.

We consider this subject of much importance to the fruit grower. We know by ample experience that it is. We crop our own trees heavily, perhaps too heavily; but every season we have to perform a thinning process, and we should consider the neglect of it nothing less than the wilful destruction of trees.

[Genesee Farmer.

HOW TO ENLARGE VEGETABLES. A vast increase of food may be obtained by managing judiciously, and carrying out for a time the principles of increase. Take for instance a pea, plant it in very rich ground, allow it to bear the first year, half a dozen of pods only, remove all others, save the largest single pea of them, sow it the next year, and retain of the produce three pods only, sow the largest of them the following year, and retain one pod; again select the largest, and the next year the sort will by that time have trebled its weight. Ever afterwards sow the largest seed, and by these means you will get peas, or anything else, of a bulk of which at present you have no conception. [Boston Cultivator.

TO PRESERVE FENCE POSTS. I saw, in your paper, lime recommended to preserve posts. But I think my plan is preferable. I prepare my posts for setting, and then let them season. I then take coal tar and paint them with three coats of the same. I paint the posts from about fourteen inches of where they set in the ground to the bottom, and the end that sets in the ground also—putting the paint on hot. A gentleman informed me that he had known a fence set in this way, that had stood forty years, and was as permanent then as at first. I think this is much easier and cheaper than lime, and more durable. [Rural New Yorker.

THE REAPER.

BY ELIZA COOK.

I love, I love to see
Bright steel gleam through the land;
'Tis a goodly sight—but it must be
In the reaper's tawny hand.

The helmet and the spear
Are twined with laurel wreath;
But the trophy is wet with the orphan's tear,
And the blood spots rust beneath.

I love to see the field
That is moist with purple stain;
But not where bullet, sword and shield,
Lie strewn with gory slain.

No no; 'tis when the sun
Shoots down her cloudless beams,
Till the rich and bursting juice-drops run
On the vineyard earth in streams.

My glowing heart beats high
At the sight of shining gold;
But it is not that which the miser's eye
Delighteth to behold.

A brighter wealth by far
Than the deep mine's yellow vein
Is seen around, in the fair hills crowned
With sheaves of burnished grain.

Look forth, ye toiling men;
Though little ye possess,
Be glad that dearth is not on earth,
To leave that little less.

Let the song of praise be poured,
In gratitude and joy,
By the rich man with his garners stored
And the ragged gleaner boy.

The feast *that* warfare gives
Is not for one alone—
'Tis shared by the meanest slave that lives,
And the tenant of a throne.

Then glory to the steel
That shines in the reaper's hand;
And thanks to God, who hath blessed the sod
And crowns the harvest land!

BARN CELLARS, RESTORATIVE GASES, AND OTHER SPECULATIONS.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Most of the farmers in this vicinity who have renewed their barns have also built capacious, well-constructed cellars under the whole building, at a large additional expense. A little experience has led me to make the following remarks on the subject of barn cellars.

Eleven years ago, I had a cellar constructed under my cow hovel with the intention of shelter my manure from the weather and saving the liquid excrements, which, under our former management, without a cellar, were mostly lost. The advantages I have realized from my cellar have but partially answered my expectations. The cellar was closed with matched boards in front, and walled with stones at the sides to keep it tight; the floor over it had openings to let the excrements pass from the hovel into the cellar, which would be nearly full in the spring when wanted for use. On removing the dung from the cellar we found a large part of it dry and hard, and in no condition to decompose into suitable nourishment for immediate food for growing vegetables, the urine not being sufficient to supply the required amount of humidity necessary to promote fermentation, its state of decomposition being quite behind that thrown out at the hovel window and lying the same length of time, which had been kept damp by snow and rain. I am not able to comprehend what loss green manure can sustain in a few weeks while lying in a conical form as thrown from the window before the process of fermentation takes place to disengage the gases, or even afterward within the space of a year. I have known some of our best practical farmers prefer to have their dung heaps lay in that form till they were rotten enough to put in the hills or to spread to top dress grass land. How much the loss is, during the process of fermentation, in the escape of nutritive gases, cannot be ascertained without accurate chemical experiments and nice observation. We cannot make a perfect compost without a large supply of water in the form of rain, or from some other source, and, therefore, I think the rains which fall upon a heap of green manure must rather benefit than injure the process of fermentation and rotting. After housing my dung four or five winters, I have turned back to the old custom of throwing it through the hovel windows again. I believe the gases which escape and ascend from our manure while in a state of fermentation and decomposition decend again on being condensed by some chemical agency in the laboratory of the atmosphere, and fertilize our lands which lie in a state of rest, and as evidence of the truth of my theory, I will refer to practical facts familiar to all farmers of observation who have reared herds of cattle and sheep.

Lands which have been exhausted by cropping are restored to fertility again, after supplying a flock of sheep with their food, and their owners with wool, pelts and mutton, after a lapse of a few years, so that they will produce respectable crops of grain again without manure; now how does this happen if the nutritive gases do not return again to the earth in such large quantities as to furnish the sheep with a living, the farmer with wool, meat, and pelts, and at the same time (after so large a deduction and drought upon the soil) it should continue to gain in fertility so as to produce one or two crops of grain once in five or more years? Those who keep swine in their barn cellars perhaps have much the advantage of those who do not, as a hog is an animal that never leaves a moveable thing as he finds it, generally examining all sides of it, even if it is excrement of the most offensive kind; his olfactories are such that he appears to enjoy the odor as he would the most delicate perfume, and as willingly works among the most nauseous filth as sport in the fragrance of the garden of Eden. Hogs are called dung makers, which is a very appropriate name, and to those educated in a barn-cellar no one will dispute their merit to the title, but the idea of eating pork saturated with the filth of a barn cellar is revolting to the sensibilities of those who are so particular as to trace effects to causes. The greatest advantage, and that a real one, that I have found from having a barn cellar, is from the liquid excrements being all saved and conveyed through holes in the floor into the cellar where quantities of earthy and vegetable materials are deposited purposely to absorb the urinous effusions from above; in this way we have made very valuable manure for top-dressing of grass land or for grain crops, and are compensated for the extra expense of making a cellar.

The first barn cellar within my knowledge in this neighborhood was made by Col. Loammi Baldwin, the noted engineer of Middlesex Canal, more than half a century ago; after trying it a few years he told a friend of mine who was about building a barn, that he could not advise him to make a cellar under it from any beneficial experience he had received from his own cellar; and my neighbor built a large barn without a cellar, influenced, as he told me, by the Col.'s advice. The effluvia which fly off from our barn cellars and dung heaps are not lost but return again to us with interest, though the same gases may not descend upon the same man's premises where they originated; they appear to be equally distributed by an impartial Providence upon every man's farm, according to his number of acres. The man who enriches his land by plowing in his clover or buckwheat is indebted to the nutritive gases which escape from the decomposition of animal and vegetable substances, and enter life in another form after descending from the great atmospheric laboratory.

Nutritive gases transferred from the decompositon of animal and vegetable substances to be reorganized in the form of buckwheat and clover, constitute a considerable portion of these productions as well as other vegetables; or why should those plants which are entirely indebted to the earth for their sustenance add any fertility to it by being plowed under to decompose there, as the earth would only take back what she gave, and gain nothing by the operation. The chemical operations of the Divine mind surpass the researches of human chemists, as the formation of living animals surpass the manufacture of the imitations contrived by man to represent birds, beasts, and men, or as the power of the Almighty to create is beyond man who tries to imitate. SILAS BROWN.

Wilmington, June 28, 1853.

[New England Farmer.

NOVEL EXHIBITION.

A new attraction has been furnished to the lovers of natural history, by the construction of a suitable building for the exhibition of living marine animals, in the garden of the London Zoological Society. A light structure of glass and iron, 60 by 20 feet in area, has been erected with 14 six feet tanks of plate glass, ranged around the walls. Eight of these are devoted to living marine animals. They contain pieces of rock, sand, cerallines, sea weeds, and sea water, and are stocked with star fish, sea eggs, crustacea and many other specimens of the inhabitants of the sea, as well as a variety of fish of several families which may be observed in all their varied movements and brilliant colors. At present the collection embraces only British specimens, but hopes are entertained of tropical forms being added, with a few of the most interesting objects found in other seas. Much interest is taken in the exhibition, the number of varieties having greatly increased, and students are afforded a favorable opportunity for observing the habits of these creatures, hitherto known to them only by descriptions or dried remains. The tanks contain seven tuns of sea water and present 390 square feet of surface to the view. In addition to the British specimens now exclusively contained in it, it is hoped that many novelties from other seas may be accommodated, as there is room for the enlargement of the tanks at a future time. The exhibition is at least a new feature, and adds much to the attractions of the beautiful grounds of the Society.

GULL'S EGGS.

A correspondent of the Traveller writing from Eastport, Me., has the following:

"Among the various interests which engage the attention of this eastern world, we would mention the *egg* interest. Perhaps many of your readers may not be aware of the fact that an extensive traffic in Gull's eggs is carried on between this port and Boston. The eggs of these are gathered in great quantities along the shores of the adjacent islands during the months of June and July, and shipped principally to Boston as a market. The egg gatherers, at the proper season, go over their grounds and destroy the first deposits, after which, they daily collect and regularly ship this ovarious treasure to the Boston market. These eggs very much resemble in form and size those of the hen, and to the inexperienced are no doubt equally as palatable, although here they are very seldom reserved for home consumption, being far less esteemed as a delicacy, than in the City of Notions."

TO PREVENT COWS FROM SHEDDING MILK.—Collodion (Liquid Cuticle) is a somewhat recent discovery, and has been applied to useful purposes by surgeons, but I am not aware that it has even been used to prevent the loss of milk by leakage from the udder of the cow. The mode of applying is as follows; After milking, take a thin piece of muslin, the size of a three cent piece, wet it in the collodion and apply it quickly to the end of the teat. It dries immediately, and adhering firmly, prevents the escape of milk, from the orifice. It can hardly be removed at the next milking.

On first making use of this means I did not anticipate anything more than temporarily to prevent the evil. After making a few applications it was discontinued, and I was somewhat surprised to find that it had permanently lessened the fault. Upon reflection, the *modus operandi* appeared as follows: First, the collodion contracts the orifice and then prevents the escape of milk; and second, the bag, becoming distended, its capacity is permanently enlarged. Try it.

Another useful purpose of this article may be mentioned. Cows' teats often become tender from chaps and deep fissures in them. They may readily be cured by moistening a piece of muslin in this liquid and applying it smoothly to the parts affected. It adheres so firmly that it will not be loosened even if the calf is allowed to draw the milk.

[New York Agricultor.

DOMESTIC RECIPES.

SELECTED FROM VARIOUS SOURCES.

DELICIOUS AND WHOLESOME BEVERAGE. Take of the best white Jamaica Ginger root (bruised) 2 oz.; cream of tartar 1 oz.; water 6 quarts; to be boiled for about five minutes, then strained; to the strained liquor add 1 lb. of best white sugar, and again put on the fire and keep stirred until the sugar is perfectly dissolved; then pour into an earthen vessel into which has been previously put two drachms of tartaric acid and the rind of one lemon, and let it remain until the heat is reduced to a lukewarm temperature; then add a tablespoonful of yeast, stirring them well together, and bottle for use, the corks of which must be well tied down. It will be in high perfection in a few days.

COLD WATER FOR BURNS. The following Water Cure may be of some benefit to your readers. Our babe just beginning to walk, reaching up to the table, upset a dipper of hot water into its bosom, scalding it very badly. Its mother instantly dashed on a quantity of cold water, and then undressed it and applied cloths wrung out of cold water, changing them, so as to keep them constantly cold. In a very short time, the babe was quietly sleeping, and, on awaking, all pain had ceased, and no appearance of scalding remained, except in two or three spots, where the skin had come off with the dress. By continued application of the cloths, these were soon healed. [Lockport (N. Y.) Journal.

SYRUP FOR PRESERVES. An excellent syrup is made in the following manner: Take 8 pounds of bright, clear New Orleans molasses or sugar-house syrup, and mix it with 8 lbs. pure water, and 1 lb. of coarsely broken clean charcoal. Stir and boil the mixture 15 or 20 minutes and strain while hot through double flannel. Wipe the kettle clean, and boil again with the white of an egg, till the syrup would form a candy in cooling, then strain again and put in the fruit and cook as usual. Preserves made in this way have a peculiar pleasant flavor, and keep better than when made with sugar.

TO MAKE PRIME VINEGAR. A correspondent of the Ohio Cultivator vouches for the merit of the following recipe for making vinegar: Take and mix one quart of molasses, three gallons of (rain) water and one pint of yeast. Let it ferment and stand for four weeks, and thee will have the best of vinegar.

CLEANSING WINDOW BLINDS. Soap or strong soap-suds will destroy green paint more readily than any other color; the lye has the same effect on oil paints that it has with grease. I have seen many painted rooms soiled by carelessness or ignorance of washerwoman, in the application of soap or streng soap-water; when it does not destroy the paint, it may affect the luster.

VALUABLE APPLICATION. For wounds received from old nails, or cuts occasioned by broken glass, peach tree leaves, well steeped and applied to the wound, will give immediate relief. By thickening the liquid from which the leaves have been taken with meal or bran, a good poultice is obtained, which will keep moist for hours. In case the leaves cannot be obtained, a tea made of young twigs of the peach-tree, and thickened, will do as well.

BLACKBERRY WINE.

A correspondent of the Southern Planter, gives the following recipes for making Blackberry Wine and Blackberry Cordial, which, just now will no doubt be acceptable to our readers.

MR. EDITOR. It may not be known to many of our young subscribers that they possess in the blackerry, grown so unwillingly by them in their fields, the means, at once, of making an excellent wine and a valuable medicine for home use. To make a wine equal in value to Port, take ripe blackberries or dewberries and press them, let the juice stand thirty-six hours to ferment skim off whatever rises to the top, then, to every gallon of the juice, add a quart of water and three pounds of sugar, (brown sugar will do) let this stand in open vessels for twenty-four hours, skim and strain it, then barrel it until March, when it should be carefully racked off and bottled.

Blackberry cordial is made by adding one pound of white sugar to three pounds of ripe blackberries, allowing them to stand for twelve hours, then pressing out the juice, straining it, adding one-third part spirit, and putting a teaspoonful of finely powdered allspice in every quart of the cordial, it is at once fit for use.

This wine and cordial are very valuable medicines in the treatment of weakness of the stomach and bowels, and are especially valuable in the summer complaints of children.

As this is the season of such disorders, and as the blackberry will soon be ripe, I have thought it necessary to make known these recipes. Yours, &c., ECONOMIST.

CEMENT FOR ROOFS. Having had several enquiries made of us lately for some good material to put on leaky shingle roofs, such as a cement, we should state that red lead paint, oil, and melted resin, into which is stirred a considerable quantity of dry sharp sand if put on thickly with a brush, then dusted with sand, ought to form an excellent cement for that purpose. We have not tried it to cover old shingle roofs, but have done so to stop leaks in a tin roof, and have found it to more than answer our expectations. Good white lead mixed with oil and dry sharp sand, will answer as well, but the former composition is cheaper. It is a non-combustible as well as a water-repelling cement.

[Exchange.

PUMPKINS AMONG CORN. A correspondent desires to know whether pumpkins, squashes, &c. among corn, are likely to injure, by affecting the crop the same way as weeds, &c. We answer most undoubtedly. A corn-field should be a corn-field, and nothing else. Every other substance, growing with the crop—except turnips in the fall—affects the crop injuriously, by consuming the strength of the soil, by shading the plants, and causing them to turn yellow, grow spindling, and producing smaller and less numbers of ears. All our experience and observation has satisfied us of this.

[Germantown Telegraph.

MAINE FARMER

AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, JULY 28, 1853.

ROUGH PAINT FOR FARMERS.

A subscriber, who subscribes himself by the very expressive name of "Economiser," requests us to publish, for the benefit of himself and others, a *durable* as well as cheap paint, to preserve the "heavier and more exposed implements, such as carts, as well as rough gates, and such like fixtures."

We have often published recipes of the kind, and it is possible that we have given the following more than once to our readers. We obtained it from the archives of useful knowledge, and it is an old but useful recipe, and our friend will find it to be durable, if well prepared and well applied.

Take twelve ounces of rosin, and eight ounces of roll brimstone, each coarsely powdered, and three gallons of train oil. Heat them slowly, gradually adding four ounces of beeswax, cut in small bits. Frequently stir the liquor, which, as soon as the solid ingredients are dissolved, will be fit for use.

What remains unused will become solid on cooling, but may be remelted on subsequent occasions, if wanted.

When it is melted fit for use, add some spanish brown, or yellow ochre, or any other coloring substance of the kind that you wish to have, first ground fine in some of the oil, then lay it on with a brush while it is hot, and thin as you can have it.

Some days after the first coat is dry, put on a second. It is said that it will preserve planks for ages, and keep the weather from driving through brick work. Common white paint may be used on the top of it, if required, for sake of appearances.

Two coats should always be given, and in case of using it on machinery, the several parts should be painted with it, before putting them together, and a third coat put on to cover joints, and after being put together, especially if exposed to the action of moisture and weather—such as gutters, carts, tops of posts, and timber, on, or near the ground. The wood should be perfectly dry when the composition is applied.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

Arthur's Home Magazine. The August number of this work is received. The present volume is handsomely illustrated with steel and wood engravings, and the literary matter is unexceptionable. Mr. Arthur understands well, how to make an interesting and valuable periodical for the people, and he has succeeded in doing this, in his magazine. Published in Philadelphia, at $2,00 per annum.

Godey's Lady's Book. The Lady's book for August appears with the usual number of plates, and a colored fashion plate for the ladies. The reading matter is interesting, and the articles are contributed by some of the most favorite writers of the day.

National Magazine. A really interesting and useful work in these days of light reading, is the National Magazine. The original contributions are good, and the selections evince much good taste and will be found acceptable to the readers of the work. Several illustrations of the best kind accompany the letter press. Published by Carlton & Phillips, New York, at $2,00 per annum.

Graham's Magazine. The August number of this work is very handsomely illustrated, and the literary matter is very good. This work now contains 144 pages, and many of the articles are appropriately illustrated by fine engravings. This is one of the best of monthlies.

Peterson's Magazine. This monthly is, as usual, good. The August number contains several very good stories, and continued articles. It numbers many excellent writers among its contributors. Published in Philadelphia, at $2,00 per annum.

A Chapter on Grass. We had serious thoughts of writing a chapter on tall grass; several samples having been handed in, since the paragraph in another column was written, but concluded to mention them in a short article. Mr. Silas Leighton, of this city, furnishes a specimen of herdsgrass five feet eight inches long. Mr. W. A. Boynton, New Sharon, herdsgrass five feet two inches, and twitch grass six feet and four inches. J. H. Macomber, Esq., writing from Milo, sends us a head of herdsgrass ten inches in length, one of four heads, the united length of which was 37 inches, raised by Mr. Willard Frost of Milo. We believe this closes the chapter on tall grass, and we hope those who have been beaten this time, will try again, and let next year tell the story.

Hold on,—since the above was in type, we have received from W. M. Robinson, of North Vassalboro', a fine *bunch* of grass, containing specimens of herdsgrass, and specimens of blue joint (?) This grass is not so tall as some, being five feet in height, but the heads beat any yet received, some of them measuring 11½ inches. Some of the stalks of the blue joint were 1½ inches in circumference.

The Last and Tallest. Mr. Elihu Norton, of Belgrade, writes us as follows:

"Mention was made in the Maine Farmer, not long since, of some herds grass between four and five feet tall. I take the liberty to send you a few stalks which measure six feet and six inches. This is, I believe, a *leetle* taller than the Bridgewater grass. Beat it who can."

Mr. Norton bears off the palm.

Tall Corn. With the other "tall" things that have been handed in the past week, we have a stalk of corn from Mr. F. W. Hammond, of China, which is 8 feet and 3 inches high. Mr. H. has an acre and a quarter of this corn, which will average 7½ feet in height. It is from the common Canada yellow, eight to twelve rowed corn.

Railroad Meeting. All those persons who are interested in building a railroad from this city to China, are requested to be present at a meeting to be holden at China, on Saturday next, 30th inst., at 10 o'clock A.M. It is hoped that there may be a large attendance.

Green Corn. Master Charles Partridge of this city, on Monday, brought into our office an ear of corn of his own raising, suitable for boiling, and pretty well filled out. The seed was planted on the last day of April. Well done, for so young a gardener.

An Editor Gone. Geo. W. Chase, Esq., of Danville, the Editor of the Democratic Advocate, died on Sunday, 17th inst., at his residence in Danville, aged 38.

TRIAL OF REAPING AND MOWING MACHINES.

There was a very spirited trial of reaping and mowing machines, on the 6th inst., at Wooster in Ohio. A premium had been offered we believe, by the Ohio State Agricultural Society, of a gold medal worth $50. The Ohio Cultivator informs us, that five different reaping machines were entered, and five different mowing machines.

Taking every thing into consideration, the work was well done—full as well as it is done by the cradle. These machines were each propelled by two horses. Some of them cut an acre of wheat in 31 minutes, others cut an acre in 42 minutes.

The same machines were converted into mowers and cut an acre of good grass, in from 42 to 49 minutes.

The award of the premiums was not to be made public, until the State Fair in September, but we see that some of the papers give the premium on reaping, to Seymour and Morgan's hand-raker, and the premium on mowing, to Ketchum's machine.

We notice these facts to call the attention of our readers, to the increased invention and use of these machines. They are coming into use, and as we stated not long ago, in a former number of our paper, the farmers of Maine must begin to use them too.

Tall Grass. Five feet five and one-half inches, is the height of some stalks of herds grass, brought into our office from the meadow of Mr. Edwin H. Kingham of this town.
[North Bridgewater Gazette.

It is no use Mr Gazette. You are beaten, "out and out." Since we published the article on tall grass, last week, we have received several samples of the kind of grass which the boys were ordered to "get out of." Mr. Henry Packard, of East Winthrop, and Mr. Asa Smiley, of this city, each forwarded specimens of herds grass five feet and four inches in height. Mr. Nathan Woodward, of this city, brought in a handsome specimen, five feet and six and one-half inches in height. Down East is hard to beat, Mr. Gazette, and you must "try again."

Since the above was written, Mr. Aaron Hoag, of Rosedale, (South Gardiner) has brought us in some specimens of grass, among which is herds grass *six feet and three inches*, good measure. There is also some fowl meadow grass six feet and seven inches in length, and some twitch grass six feet in length. We think that this cannot be beaten, but if any one can do any better we shall be glad to hear from him.

New Map of America. We were visited yesterday by the Agent for the sale of this work, and were pleased to examine one of the most beautiful maps that we have ever seen, compiled by Mr. Jacob Monk, of Baltimore. It exhibits in one unbroken view the whole of our possessions—giving a correct map of California, showing every new county and court-house, every river, creek, and place that has received a name in the Gold State, together with all overland emigrant routes to that region, all routes of United States Exploring expeditions, forts, stopping places on emigrant roads, mountain passes, locations of Indian tribes, &c., the railroad routes through the States, and the boundary lines between our newly created territories; it likewise gives the Tehuantepec, Nicaragua, Panama and other routes and projected routes from the Atlantic to the Pacific ocean. A full and minute map of Mexico, Central America and Cuba, is also given. Indeed, it would require an article of greater length, than we have at present time and space to give, to allude to the many interesting features of this useful and handsome map. [Southern Sentinel, La.

We have had the pleasure of examining this map, and we cheerfully add our testimony to the statements above made. Mr. Clark will continue calling upon the citizens of this county, and we advise all who have the opportunity to examine, and if they feel able, obtain a copy of the work. The price is uniform, and so moderate that all can afford it.

Bath Taxation for 1853. The following has been handed us by a friend.

"The number of polls in Bath is 1500. The valuation of the city is as follows:

Real Estate,	$1,752,050
Personal Property,	2,792,850
	$4,544,900

The per centage on a dollar, is eight and four-tenths mills.

The Portland and Kennebec Railroad Stock is not taxed, producing no increase, and being for the public convenience, it is considered that it should be treated as of no value, until the stock becomes productive. The above eight and four-tenths includes the highway taxes. Bath has 12 miles of *plank* side walk to keep in repair, and is constantly adding to her sidewalks."

Accident. On Saturday last, as a young lady was driving a horse and carriage near the top of Bridge hill, the horse became frightened and started off on the full run down the hill. The young lady, when near the foot of the hill turned the horse on to Commercial Street, when he ran at full speed into the corner of a building occupied by Caldwell and Co., and fell into the door of the entry leading to Dr. J. W. Toward's office, throwing the young lady out of the carriage, and instantly killing himself. The young lady was not hurt much, escaping serious injury almost by a miracle.

New Post Office. We learn that a new Post Office has been established at Cape Elizabeth, at the junction of the Kennebec and Portland, and the Boston Railroads. It is called Cape Elizabeth Depot Post office, and Mr. Jesse Dyer has been appointed Postmaster.

Fire in Solon. We learn that the house of Mr. Asa Vickery, of Solon, was entirely consumed by fire on Monday of last week. The building was a large two story one, and the fire was supposed to have caught from a defect in the chimney. The furniture was mostly saved. Loss about $2000, on which there was an insurance of about $800.

Kennebec & Somerset R. R. We learn that Samuel P. Shaw Esq., of Waterville, has been elected Secretary of the Kennebec & Somerset Railroad, vice J. C. Johnson, removed.

Coal in Indiana. Large deposits of coal have recently been discovered on the bank of the Ohio River, near Newburg, Ind., and capitalists have already purchased the land at a considerable advance.

Good Walking. Mr. Barney Gould, the great "Predestination Man," as we suppose Mrs. Partington would call him—left the Parker House in this city on Sunday last at 12 o'clock. He walked to Boston, a distance of 52 miles, arriving there at 11 o'clock P. M. He left Boston at 4 o'clock, P. M. yesterday, and arrived at the Parker House in this city last evening at 4 o'clock 45 minutes. He thus walked 104 miles in 22 hours and 45 min., having rested 6 hours. The original wager was that he would walk to Salem and back in 28 hours, which was lost, as "Barney" was compelled to abandon the undertaking in consequence of the hot weather, and bad state of the roads. But for these he would undoubtedly have performed the feat. He arrived in good condition, and not at all "distressed." [New Bedford Mercury, 12th.

For the Maine Farmer.

ON THE ORIGIN OF SALT AND SALT LAKES.

In chemical science, salt is denominated the chloride of sodium, denoting that it is composed of the gaseous element, chloride combined with the metal sodium. Salt is one of the most abundant of compounds existing in nature; but it is found in far greater quantities, than elsewhere in the briny ocean.

It is known that the minerals of igneous origin, and the rocks of the earth's crust, primitively abound in chlorides; hence it is supposed by several men of science, that, though salt of the ocean has been derived from the solid parts of the earth. The meteoric water which falls upon the land, comes in contact with these rocks, and decomposing them, washes away their soluble salts into the great aqueous receptacle, the ocean. But a trace of the salt is carried back to the land, in the vapors which arise from the evaporation of oceanic water; consequently it remains in solution until the water containing it becomes so saturated, from a continual supply of chlorides, as to deposit a portion of its salt, and thus give rise to salt beds.

Thus we may arrive at the true cause of the saltness of those lakes, or inland seas, which have no communication with the ocean. They are usually situated in large basins, and receive the water drained from extensive tracts of country. The evaporation from their surfaces is, in the mean, equal to the amount of water, which they receive from their water sheds; therefore they always retain nearly the same water level. Some have their surfaces many feet below that of the ocean, for example, the Dead Sea of Asia, whose surface is 1300 feet below that of the Mediterranean, and consequently cannot be supposed to have any subterranean communication with it. In these lakes the chlorides of their basins find repose and render their water salt in the same manner, as those of other districts find receptacle in the open ocean.

Having glanced at the source of their saline ingredients, it remains to consider the cause of the apparent depressions of these lake beds, which appear originally, to have emptied their redundant waters, through outlets leading to the ocean. The dry bed of a river leading from the great Salt Lake, has been observed, and probably a similar one leading from the Dead Sea.

It is evident then that the amount of water precipitated on their water-sheds, at some remote period, must have been greater than that carried away by evaporation; and hence much greater than at present. To account for this apparent falling off of the precipitation of aqueous vapors; Lieut. Maury calls to aid the "geological agency of the winds."

He supposes that much of the aqueous vapors of this, and also of the eastern continent, are derived from the south-east trade winds, of the southern hemisphere, which become south-west winds of the higher strata of the atmosphere after passing the equinoctial. These winds which carry vapor to the rainless districts of Asia, including the basins of the Caspian, Aral and Dead seas, meet the equinoctial near the sources of the Amazon, and Oronoco of South America. Meeting the Andes, whose temperature is below the dew point of their vapors, they precipitate their suspended waters and proceed to the eastern continent as dry winds. Now we have only to admit that the Andes are of a more recent origin, to account for the former abundance of water in the Dead Sea country and its deficiency at present.

Likewise the upheaval of the mountainous districts, west of the Sierra Nevada, have cut off the supply of vapors of the Salt Lake region, and probably depreciated the humidity of the country of the great Lakes, to some extent. After their source of meteoric water, thus becomes no longer that of humidity, but of dryness, these lakes begin to fall through the excess of evaporation, and only become stationary at the point of equal precipitation and evaporation, which is often below the sea level. As soon as they cease to empty their water into the ocean, they become brackish and grow more and more saline, until they acquire the saltness of the ocean, and perhaps precipitate vast amounts of salt, which encrusts their beds and banks, in a solid encasement of this material. Admitting this theory to be the correct one, we see that lakes which are now fresh, may through great geological overtures, become salt lakes, entirely isolated from the ocean, and that countries fruitful at present, after a great length of time, may become barren rainless districts. S. M.

Weld, July 10, 1853.

EXHIBITION OF THE VERMONT STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The annual exhibition of the Vermont State Agricultural Society, will be held at Montpelier, on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, the 13th, 14th, and 15th of September, 1853.

An area of forty acres will be enclosed for the exhibition; within the enclosure suitable structures will be erected, and arrangements made for the accommodation of all who wish to exhibit either animals or articles. Fresh water, forage, consisting of hay, grass, green oats, and cornstalks for cattle, horses and sheep, straw for littering, and oats for feeding horses, and grain for swine and poultry, will be supplied, free of charge, to such exhibitors as choose to keep their animals on the grounds enclosed; and exhibitors of valuable horses, desiring barn accommodations for the same, may procure them in the village at a reasonable expense.

Exhibitors must become members of the Society; and must have whatever they intend to exhibit, entered on the Secretary's books, on or before Tuesday, the 13th of September. It is quite desirable, however, that the entries should be made at least as early as Monday, the 12th.

Persons residing out of the State, may compete for premiums on foreign stock, plowing, agricultural implements, and machines, the various manufactures named in the premium list of the Society, under the head of Discretionary Premiums, and may make entry of animals or articles of any class, for exhibition merely, which will be admitted within the enclosure for that purpose, if deemed worthy by the Executive Board.

Arrangements have been effected with all the Railroad Companies in Vermont, to carry all animals and articles for exhibition, to and from the Fair, free of charge, and without changing cars; and visitors each way, at half-fare.

Gentlemen from the States, and from the Canadas, are cordially invited to participate in the exhibition.

Communications may be addressed to J. A. Beckwith, Corresponding Secretary of the Vt. State Agricultural Society, Middlebury, Vt., or to his agent, E. P. Walton, Montpelier, Vt.

Frederick Holbrook, *President*.
J. A. Beckwith, *Secretary*.

Great Sport. The run of blue fish on the south side of Long Island is furnishing excellent sport. The Times states that two gentlemen from New York a day or two ago caught 103—the smallest being not less than three pounds weight, and the others weighing from four to five pounds. On the same day, several other sportsmen captured from fifty to sixty each.

GATHERED NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Robbery and Lynch Law. A robbery took place on board the steamboat Chancellor, at Baton Rouge, La., on the 11th inst. Several men, deck and cabin passengers, lost amounts varying from $15 to $60 in cash, and drafts as high as $1400. Five of the deck passengers, arrested on suspicion, were condemned by a verdict of the passengers to be severely whipped, and the sentence was carried into effect. Two of the five had had their backs horribly lacerated by former floggings.

New York City Expenses. The Comptroller of New York has presented his annual budget to the Board of Supervisors. It appears that the taxes for next year will be $4,966,241 82—nearly five million of dollars. Of this sum $385,000 is devoted to the repairing and cleansing of the streets, which are never clean. The increase over the preceding year, in real estate, is $41,452,041 80, and in personal estate $20,474,095 41—making a total increase of $61,926,137 21. The total valuation of real and personal estate in the city is $413,632,932 94.

Horrible Death. Two men in Illinois, near Lacon, stole a bottle of rum, as they supposed; they both drank of it in such haste that its pungency and deadly power were not discovered until too late to avert the evil. It turned out to be nitric acid, procured for the purpose of galvanizing. But a moment elapsed before they fell to the earth, overwhelmed with the most intense and excruciating pain, such as would have ensued if they had swallowed red hot coals. Death soon followed,

Steamboat Inspection in the West. According to a report of the Steamboat Inspectors for the port of Cincinnati, dated May 1st, 1853, there had been, up to that period, from Jan. 7th, 186 engineers and 217 pilots licensed, and licenses were refused to five engineers and seven pilots, on the ground of incompetency. There were more refusals than these originally, many being on the ground of intemperance; but some of the engineers of this class had permits granted them on trial for reformation, and upon their giving ample proof of reform, have received licenses.

Origin of the Barber's Pole. The barber's pole and the colored stripe round it had its origin when barbers were blood-letters by profession, and was designed to represent the staff put into the hand of the person to be operated upon in order to steady the arm. The stripe round the pole is to represent the tape or riband bound round the arm during the operation.

A Colossal Statue. An interesting discovery in the Valley of the Nile has brought to light another of the stupendous monuments of ancient Egypt: it is a huge statue, and is supposed to be the owner of gigantic fist in the British Museum. *Ex pede Herculum!* the biggest of the Ninevite bulls would appear a kitten by the side of this monster. He was met with while boring the strata in pursuance of Mr. Horner's inquiry into the growth and formation of the banks of the Nile.

The Women in Arms. In Jamestown, Chautauque county, N. Y., last week, the wife of an intemperate man went to the groggery where her husband procured liquor, and commenced an onslaught on the decanters, glasses, &c., demolishing a large amount of property. She was ably seconded by a female friend, one Miss Gertrude Salisbury, who was subsequently arrested by the groggery keeper, and discharged by a jury.

Fire in Perry. Mr. Aaron Frost's house, in Perry, Me., was consumed by fire on Saturday last—caused by some defect in a chimney. Most of the furniture was also destroyed. Insured for $500.

Silver mines of El Paso. Advices from El Paso to a late date, report the silver mines in that vicinity to be yielding beyond all precedent. The yield for every one hundred pounds of ore was twenty dollars.

Another Curiosity. Of all odd, out of the way things, a lady has shown the queerest to the editor of a Virginia, paper, to wit, the jaw bone of a hen, which had six teeth, formed pretty much like those of a human being.

Large Mass of Copper. The Detroit Tribune says: We learn from a correspondent at the North American Copper Mine, Lake Superior county, that a *piece* of mass copper has been found "lying round" in that region, detached from the rock and ready for cutting, the weight of which is estimated at *one hundred and fifty tons*. At the present market value of copper, this one mass is worth over *one hundred thousand dollars*.

Favorable news from the South. The papers from all sections of Georgia, received within the last few days, announce the occurrence of refreshing rains, and speak in more encouraging terms of the prospects of the agriculturists. They agree that the late corn, and that planted in low lands, will turn out much better than was anticipated.

Cattle for the East. The Buffalo Advertiser of the 16th says, "The receipts of cattle at this port have recently been very large. On Wednesday night the freight train on the Central road consisted of thirty-one cars laden with cattle. On Thursday twenty-two cars, and on Friday twenty-six cars went down similarly freighted. A large number have also passed during the same time over the Buffalo and New York City road.

Mouths of the Ganges. A paper has been read before the Asiatic Society of London, which contains matters to interest geologists and traders to the East Indias. It is on recent changes in the bed of the Ganges, and it appears that these are much greater than would generally be believed. Owing to the quantity of mud carried down, the wearing away of banks and the shifting of channels, the route to Calcutta by the Hooghly will become impassable in the course of a few years, if the present rate of deposit be continued.

Temperature at the summit of a Volcano. A travelling correspondent of the Savannah Courier says, that the "highest peak of Etna is 10,484 feet above the level of the sea, where, during the months of July and August, is a medium temperature of thirty-seven degrees, Fahrenheit. In no part is the cold intense, even in winter—the volcanic heat, counteracting the effect of great altitude. Indeed, were the surface material favorable, vegetation would doubtless flourish to the utmost summit."

An Important Fact. In the course of an inquest in London lately, Mr. Wakley, the coroner, observed that it would be well to acquaint the public with the fact that if persons in a house on fire had the presence of mind to apply a damp cloth or handkerchief to their mouth and nostrils, they could effect a passage through the densest smoke; but the surest mode would be to envelope the head and face completely in the damp cloth.

The Opium Trade in England. In May there were 9699 lbs. of opium imported into England, and in five months previous no less than 65,354 lbs., being the largest quantity for a considerable period.

India Rubber Goods. The total value of india rubber goods manufactured in the United States is estimated at ten millions annually, and nearly the whole trade has sprung up since 1844.

THE NIAGARA TRAGEDY.

The following extract from a letter from Niagra, published in the New York Express, gives some further particulars of the tragical occurrence which has excited such general remark:—

"It excited a deep sensation, and hurried away some guests, who were among the spectators of the scene. It was a piteous sight to see the unfortunate youth clinging to the only support he could have found in the wilderness of roaring waves, (how he reached it when his companions went down, seems almost a miracle,) wiping the spray from his forehead and long light hair, or gazing wistfully around him, drooping his head on the log despondingly. Some said he crossed himself repeatedly; but at such a distance his movements could not be distinctly seen, except when he would beckon appealingly for the aid that was so long in coming.

A committee of ten was appointed to devise and superintend the means of rescue; these stood chiefly on the bridge, which the multitude was prevented from crossing, danger being apprehended from the weight of too many persons. The young man was about nineteen, and bore an excellent character, being strictly temperate, and much esteemed by his employers. Notwithstanding that no provisions could reach him, his strength and courage held out surprisingly. When the third boat (the first two having been swamped,) came alongside of him, he took off his boot to bail it, laid aside his coat, and worked with energy and readiness, in endeavoring to loosen it from entanglement. A plainly clad woman, who appeared nearly overcome with anguish, was said to be his mother; and a lady in whose service he had been, was also there, having come from Black Rock to see him, and appearing deeply affected.

The vast assemblage lining the shores watched him with an anxiety that became intense, as one means of saving was tried after another, and doubt as to final success was gradually changed to hopeful confidence, while he lashed himself to the raft, and was drawn through the foaming rapids to a more accessible point; many thought he might be strangled or swamped in pulling up, but none dreamed of other accident, till the shock of the fourth boat striking the raft caused him to lose his balance, and he fell into the grasp of the wild waters, to be hurried to instant destruction. Never will those who experienced the sudden revulsion to blank despair, who saw his vain struggles for life, and heard the low moan of grief that ran through the crowd, forget the horrors of that moment! Even as he was swept towards the dread brink, the inscription in German, in large letters, "We will save you," written upon a house on the shore, might have glared on his sight as in mockery of the impotence of human will and human effort!

The glory and beauty of Niagara seemed overshadowed with grim terror, and we were glad to leave the spot for a time."

From Texas. We have Texas papers to a late date. The Houston Telegraph, of July 8, reports that Governor Paine is still dangerously sick at Waco. He was believed to be gradually sinking, without hope of recovery.

The wheat crop in Little River had been harvested and proved to be unusually abundant, yielding on an average thirty bushels to the acre.

A malignant form of dysentery was prevalent at Austin, and generally in the settlements on the Upper Brazos. The same disorder appeared in some sections of Georgia and Alabama. The cases were most severe where the people were obliged to use the water from the springs in the rotten limestone rocks.

The Telegraph has the following:

Gen. O. Clarke, of New York with an escort generously granted to him by Major Arnold, the commanding officer at Fort Graham, started from Fort Graham, on the 23d instant, to make an exploration Westward in company with Lieutenants Tyler and Bingham. General Clarke will go as far West as possible with this escort, and his examination will probably disclose an easy pass for a rail road through the upper Bosque country, and near the parallel of 32 degrees.

We learn that General Rusk is about starting with a large party, from Nacogdoches, to join this expedition, and should he meet General Clarke, it is probable that both will proceed to El Paso.

Col. May, U. S. A., arrived at Galveston on the 2d instant, on his way to San Antonio, where he will remain for the present.
[N. Y. Com. Adv.

Row with the Mormons. News was received in the city yesterday, that there had been a desperate row between the Gentiles (the name given to the inhabitants near Beaver Island,) and the Mormons on Beaver Island. Some twelve or fourteen of the latter went to the main land to subpœna two witnesses. They were told to leave there quick, or they would never reach their island alive. They immediately jumped into their boats, and were fired upon, and six of them badly wounded. The Gentiles chased them some distance into the lake, and the Mormons took protection on a vessel which was lying there becalmed. The Mormons were well armed, but did not fire a gun; and it seems that the assault was altogether unprovoked.—There may be good cause for it, however, as it is said the Mormons are very troublesome—stealing everything they can put their hands upon. Only a short time ago, Strang, the leader, went to Grand Traverse, purchased $180 of goods, &c., and paid for them in counterfeit money. Chase was given to him, and the goods again obtained. [Detroit Advertiser, 18th.

Fatal Railroad Accident. We learn from Mr. Joseph L. Smith, conductor on the Boston and Maine Railroad, the following particulars of a fatal accident which occurred on that road yesterday afternoon. As the morning freight train from this city reached New Market, a brakeman, named Lorenzo Hodgdon, while standing on the rear car but one, unshackled the train for the purpose of leaving it at New Market, and after drawing the pin, he attempted to step across the platform of the rear car, in doing which he fell upon the track, and the car passed over him, nearly severing one of his legs at the thigh, and badly crushing his body. The unfortunate man survived the accident but about three hours, during which period, he stated he was careless, as he should have been upon the platform of the rear car when he unshackled it from the train. The deceased was a single man, about 24 years of age, and belonged in Corinth, Vt., where his parents reside.
[Boston Journal, 25th.

Horrible Affair at Clinton. The Decatur (Marion county, Ills.) Gazette of the 15th, has the following:—The humbug career of the miserable imposter Herr Alexander, met with a most terrible check at Clinton, Dewitt county, last week. Had the parties been reversed and he the victim, we should have considered it but a small loss. The facts are, as we learn, briefly these:—In playing off the hocus pocus of the magic pistol, it proved to be loaded with balls, and the young man, George Smith, who was to stand up and catch a fictitious ball in his mouth, received the contents of the loaded pistol in his left side, and from the character of the wound and season of the year the probability is that it will terminate his life, leaving a widowed mother who was solely dependent on him, inconsolable.

Unprecedented Railroad Feat. Engine No. 25 on the New York and Erie Railroad, recently hauled one hundred and ninety-two coal cars from Binghampton to Oswego, each car and load weighing eight tons, besides four cars heavily freighted with bridge timber. This, we presume, is the heaviest load ever drawn by one engine, being, with the four loads of timber, about two thousand tons—more than enough to load the new steamer Queen of the West, which is the largest merchant steamer now afloat on this continent. [Dunkirk Journal, July 15.

Accident. A young lad aged ten years, a son of Mr. Solomon Patterson of this town, had his foot shockingly crushed one day last week at Humphrey's Steam mill. He had seated himself upon a log in such a position that his foot was caught on the return of the carriage and bed piece, and thus passed through a space not exceeding half an inch in width. Notwithstanding the foot was so terribly crushed, Dr. Lincoln thinks that he will avoid the necessity of amputation, but fears are entertained that the lad will always be a cripple.
[Brunswick Telegraph.

OPINION OF "DOWN EAST."

A correspondent of the Boston Journal has been down on the Penobscot river, and is agreeably surprised at the amount of strawberries and civilization he finds in Maine. Those Massachusetts natives, take them from the soil ten miles out of Boston, have grown up with the impression that "down east" is a very woody place, and the natives of Maine a kind of simple, primitive people. Hence, when they come down here, they are very much surprised to find "gentility and taste" generally prevalent, and go home satisfied, as appears to have been the case with this correspondent, judging from the following extract from his letter, that more greenhorns abound in the interior towns of Massachusetts than the whole "backwoods" of Maine can produce:

"Besides affording what may make a man a shelter, Maine promises something for man to shelter, viz: strawberries. It is incredible to what an extent they grow; their abundance and quality are really surprising. The man who has been fed on those round red sournesses, yclept strawberries, that abound in the shambles of your city at 25 cents a box, don't know anything of the refreshment afforded by the genuine product, passed from hand to mouth, in a ten acre lot. I enjoyed it, and withal wished that every one in Boston might have dyed his fingers in the ruby red. I am assured that thousands might be satisfied.

Deer are abundant. Within a mile of the steamboat I saw tracks not five days old. The recent protection law is doing good. The penalty for killing a deer, out of a specified bound is $20, a moose $40, and on no condition is a non-resident of the State to be allowed to hunt. This restriction resulted from the fact that the French Canadians have been yearly in the habit of visiting the lake where moose water, killing and flaying, then flinging the carcasses into the water and bearing off the pelts. At Moosehead Lake this has been done to the number of 300 animals per winter.

When a person goes "Down East," he anticipates a heavily wooded country—a little of the backwoods, and, most of all, no pretension to to the fine arts. In regard to the first particular, I would say that every tree of size near the river, has been felled. The supply of timber is obtained from the head waters of the Penobscot scores of miles off. It is fast becoming scarce, so that the lumberman's occupation is yearly more difficult. As for the backwoods—gentility and taste adorn the daughters, and affability and suavity the sons, of way down East."

From the Japan Squadron. The Washington correspondent of the N. Y. Times gives the following as the substance of despatches received by the Navy Department from Com. Perry, dated Macao, April 27th:

"The Commodore gives not the slightest intimation that Minister Marshall had, up to that time, interfered in the Chinese disturbance. On the requisition of Mr. Marshall, the steamer Susquehanna had gone to Shanghae, an event which had caused the Commodore no little embarrassment, as that vessel was designed for the flag-ship of the squadron.

Com. Perry proposed to sail for Shanghae in a day or two, and would go thence direct to Japan. He does not expect to accomplish anything definite on the first trip to Japan, but will embrace the opportunity to make such demonstrations and observations as will enable him to get an idea of the disposition and feeling of the Japanese with reference to the objects of his mission, respecting which nothing is known in China. In the meantime, the stars and stripes will be usefully employed in explorations and survey, with a view to the establishment of depots and ports of refreshments for steamers and other vessels running between California and China. The squadron will probably return to Macao, from the first visit to Japan, about October, and will repeat the visit next year.

It is understood that fleet-surgeon Edmund L. Duberry will return to the United States soon."

Fatal Accident at Niagara Falls. Three Persons carried over the Falls. *Buffalo, July* 19. A boat in which were three men asleep, got adrift last night and floated into the current, where it was upset. Two of the passengers were carried immediately over the Falls of Niagara and dashed to pieces on the rocks below; one of them was named Andrew Hannaman; the third, named Joseph Avery, caught at a stump in his passage, and clung to it, where he was discovered almost on the brink of the falls. Several boats have been launched in order to rescue him, but they were swamped the moment they touched the rapids. A life boat has been sent for and hopes are entertained that he will be rescued. Thousands of citizens are on the banks in full view of the unfortunate man, but at present without means to relieve him. A party on the bridge, however, have just succeeded in floating a boat of provisions to him.

Second Despatch. Noon. The man is still in the rapids. The life boat sent from Buffalo has just been launched, but proved too light and was swamped immediately and went over the rapids. The man is evidently drooping, and his situation grows more critical every moment.

Third Despatch. The man went over the falls at six o'clock this evening. He was swept from a raft which was floated to him, when he attempted to swim to a small island, but was eventually swept over the rapids.

From Cape Good Hope. The barque Ocean Wave, at this port, brings papers from Cape Town to May 30, for files of which we are indebted to Edmund Boynton, Esq. There is no news of importance. The war having ended, the manner of disposing of the subdued Kaffirs is being discussed. General Cathcart stated in reply to the inhabitants of Winterburg, that he should provide for the future residence of all Kaffirs beyond the boundary of the colony proper. He intends to carry out this plan, even to the extent of removing persons who remained friendly, whom he states that be will sufficiently compensate for the necessity of such a change. The inhabitants of Winterburg desired him to remove the Fingoes, also, who had remained loyal, and to throw their lands open to settlers; but to this inhuman and impolitic proposition the General replied that he should take care to locate them within the colony, providing for a definite registry of their titles, and securing them from trespass. [Boston Journal, 19th.

Sickness in Western Maryland. A disease strongly resembling cholera is committing considerable ravages in various parts of Washington and Frederick counties, Maryland. It first made its appearance in the little town of Williamsport, where it already, in six weeks, numbers some fifty-five victims, and, at the latest accounts, was prevailing to a considerable extent. On Friday and Saturday the same disease made its appearance in Emmittsburg, and carried off six victims, leaving many others sick, with scarcely a prospect of recovery. The disease has also spread into the country from Williamsport, and there had been several deaths at Leiter's Mills, and also at Mechanicstown, fourteen miles from Emmittsburg.
[Baltimore American, Friday.

Riot at Mattawamkeag. We learn from the Bangor Mercury that a riot occurred at Mattawamkeag on Friday 15th ult. The rioters were a party of about 100 log-drivers who got angry because they could not get any liquor. They went into the hotel kept by J. Q. Adams, smashed the clock, severely beat the bar-keeper, and then commenced destroying the inside of the house, breaking all the windows but one in the large bar-room, from thence they went to the entry, demolishing the stair railing, thence to the gentlemen's sitting and dining rooms, defacing the walls of the rooms, breaking chairs, tables, crockery, and everything that came in their way. Two of the leaders were subsequently arrested and held for trial.

Singular Trial. An extraordinary trial took place in New Haven last week, a girl of 16 years being tried on a charge of stealing $1700, a gold watch, &c., from her employer. The loser had consulted a clairvoyant—a miss of 13 years, whose father put her into the mesmeric sleep. She alleged that the servant girl was the thief, and had burnt the money, and thrown the watch, &c., into the well. Search was made, and the articles were found as described. On this evidence the case was brought, but although there was some circumstantial evidence against the girl, she was acquitted.

LATEST NEWS FROM CALIFORNIA.

The steamer Northern Light arrived at New York, on Monday morning, bringing 500 passengers, and $389,000 in gold dust. The Steamer Oregon, which left San Francisco on the 1st inst., took out $1,650,000.

The Northern Light was struck by lightning July 16, near Cape St. Antonio, which split her mainmast, but injured no one. Among her passengers are Patrick O'Donohoe, the Irish exile, recently escaped from Van Dieman's land, and Judge Ralston, of Sacramento.

At midnight, July 9th, off Acapulco, Dr. Carrol, a passenger on the Sierra Nevada, fell overboard and was drowned.

The town of Rough and Ready was nearly destroyed by fire only; fifteen buildings were left. All the stores, except one, were consumed. The principal sufferers are, Barnes & Co., Martell & Dennis, Comstock's boarding house and shop, E. Bright & Co., Owen & Elderton and J. Mitchell.

Reports from the mining districts in all directions, represent a state of unusual prosperity.

The Democratic State Convention has nominated Bigler, for Governor; Samuel Purdy, Lieut. Governor; S. A. C. McMeans, Treasurer; Alexander Wells, Judge of the Supreme Court; Samuel Bell, Comptroller.

From Oregon. General Lane (dem.) has been elected Delegate to Congress.

Gold has been found on the Santiam River.

Ice Trade of California. A letter from San Francisco, in the N. Y. Journal of Commerce says:

"A second cargo of ice has been received from Sitka. The Ice Company residing in this city, send up their vessels to Sitka, where the Russian Company load the vessel, and consign her to the Russian Consul resident here, who then delivers the ice on payment of $35 per ton, thus costing about $50 per ton to the company residing in this city, and doing business under the name of "American-Russian Commercial Company," who have just completed a large ice house in the centre of our city, where they intend to keep a supply.

The Russian Company limit our trade entirely to ice—will not allow the Americans to do any traffic with the native Indians, nor to import or to export any goods or merchandise in or out of their dominions on the N. W. coast. They are thus entirely shut out from the world at Sitka, where they have a company of about 400 men, which comprises all the inhabitants of the place, except the natives.

Thus far, this ice business has been conducted without profit, as they find the Boston Ice Company formidable rivals, being able to import the ice around the Horn on even better terms than they can be supplied by the Russians, who are very exacting in their dealings, not delivering a pound of the ice ex-ship until they have cash in hand.

The ice is of a superior quality, about twenty inches thick, clear, and beautifully transparent. During the last week they gave the ice away to all who desired it, and which they were forced to do in order to compete with the *Yankee* Company. The regular selling price, delivered to stores, ships, &c., is four cents per lb."

Mexico. We find the following items of Mexican news in the New Orleans Picayune of July 12:

"A new oath has been established, which all employers are required to take before entering upon the duties of their offices, one of the clauses of which is;—'To sustain the independence of the nation, and the integrity of her territory, and fulfil the duties of your office according to the basis adopted by the decree of the 22d April, 1853.

Very heavy rains have fallen in the valley of Mexico and on the 16th ult., the streets of Mexico were overflowed to the depth of several feet, and all communication between the different parts of the city was suspended. It was feared that a few days more rain would cause great damage.

A publication has been made of the import and export trade of Mexico with the United States, from 1829 to 1851. It has fluctuated greatly, and has in the main steadily abated. In 1829, for instance, the imports were $5,926,761, and the exports $2,231,151. In 1835, the former reached nine and a half millions, and the latter nine millions; in 1851, the importations had fallen to $1,804,770, and the export trade to $1,581,763."

Bed of the Mississippi River. It has generally been the received opinion of geologists that the Mississippi and its tributaries traversed a valley, with the strata dipping towards the bed on each side. Recent observations prove very conclusive, that this is all a mistake. Dr. Norwood's survey, as well as the excavation of the artesian well at Blecher's refinery, at St. Louis, show that the line of the Mississippi traverses a ridge, and not a valley, and that the strata dips from the river east and west. In other words, that the bed of the Mississippi traverses a line of anti-clinal axis or upheavals. This theory is applied by Mr. Phillips, the geologist, to explain the structure of lead veins in the West. [Alton Telegraph.

Penobscot and Kennebec Railroad. At a meeting of the new Board of Directors on Saturday, Geo. W. Pickering was chosen President, M. L. Appleton, Clerk, and Elias Morrill, Treasurer. The whole line of road, we learn, is under contract—the larger portion of it having been taken by Messrs. Nash & Parks, who are making good progress. The stone work is taken by Mr. Carlostine Jewett, and the bridge near Mr. Crosby's, in this city, is a beautiful specimen of the quality of his work. The superstruction of all the bridge work is under contract to Charles Emerson, Esq., of Boston. The whole road will be completed and in running order next year. [Bangor Whig.

Fight with Runaway Slaves. A party of slaves recently escaped from Fleming county, Kentucky, and were followed and overtaken on the night of the 8th inst., near Rainsboro', about 55 miles from the Ohio river. The negroes, who were in the charge of a white man named Sumner, fired on their pursuers, and a bloody fight ensued, in which the negro man of Mr. McDowell and a girl of Mr. Pearce were shot and badly wounded, but succeeded in escaping. Sumner was shot at and badly beaten. A negro man, belonging to Mr. Dobyns, near Lewisburg, had joined them, and after being seriously cut, was taken prisoner and lodged in jail at Marysville, Kentucky.

Fiendish Outrage. Several obstructions have been recently encountered on the Harlem Railroad, about twenty-nine miles from New York. On Wednesday evening, some time before the downward express train was due, a man was observed to roll a large sleeper across the track, and he was in the act of driving down stakes to fasten it there, so that there should be no escape, when the watchmen of the company arrested him, and conveyed him to jail at White Plains. His name has not been discovered. No punishment could be too severe for such a malicious wretch.

From the Plains. The Independence Reporter says: "The rains have been greater than usual, and the streams in consequence all high. The bridge at Laramie has been washed away, and 600 or 700 wagons have been detained in consequence. At the junction of the Platte rivers, there are 15,000 sheep, and as the facilities for crossing are bad, the number is increasing daily. One man, in attempting to cross a drove of 3,000 sheep over the Platte river lost 1,000. The emigrants and their cattle on the route are doing well—no cickness on the route.

Discoveries in Iron Working. The National Intelligencer says that an important announcement in England, and which is exciting great attention, is a development of new principles in iron metallurgy. The general opinion of those who are competent to judge, says the Mining Journal, is that the inventions and discoveries referred to will open an entirely new era in the manufacture of iron, not only with regard to its various manipulations, but to the construction and arrangement of apparatus also. Immense quantities of very valuable ore have lately been discovered in Northamptonshire, also in Yorkshire, and in the west of England, within easy reach of the iron masters of Monmouthshire and South Wales. If half these rumors be correct, the iron trade will indeed be revolutionized.

THE LATEST NEWS FROM EUROPE.

ARRIVAL OF THE FRANKLIN.

The steamship Franklin arrived at New York on Tuesday of last week. We make the following summary of her news:—

A despatch to the London Times says that the Russians had crossed the Pruth at two points, for the occupation of Wallachia and Moldavia.

After a protracted Cabinet Council in London, on the 2d, it was reported that the English and French fleet were to enter the Dardanelles, as a countermove to the expected passage of the Pruth by the Russians.

Notwithstanding warlike appearances, however, hopes are entertained that peace would be preserved, as negotiations would probably continue after the occupation of the principalities.

The Prince of Servia had offered to place 45,000 men at the disposal of the Sultan.

RUSSIA AND TURKEY. Forty-four vessels were being armed at the arsenal, and the militia of Constantinople called out. It was stated that the occupation of Moldavia by Russia had caused Austria to unite cordially with England and France. Prussia remains neutral.

On the 29th of June, the Emperor of Russia issued a manifesto, which, after referring to the question in dispute with Turkey, goes on to state that after all means for a peaceable adjustment had failed, it had been necessary to move the Russian army into the provinces of the Danube, in order that the Porte may see to what his stubbornness may lead. But, it is further added, even now we have no intention of commencing war. We do not seek for conquests. Russia does not require them. We seek justification of those rights which have been so openly violated.

We are still ready to stop the movements of our troops if the Ottoman Porte will bind itself solemnly to observe the inviolability of the Orthodox Church; but if through stubbornness it desires the contrary, then calling God to our aid, we shall leave Him to decide between us, and with a full assurance in the arm of the Almighty we shall go forth to fight for the orthodox faith.

LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

By the arrival of the Europa at Boston, on Thursday last, we have advices three days later than the above.

ENGLAND. In answer to Mr. Hume, the Chancellor of the Exchequer stated that a measure had been prepared by the government on the subject of a sixpenny ocean postage, but time had not elapsed to obtain the views of remote colonies on the subject.

The London Standard states that a confident rumor of Earl Aberdeen's retirement from the Ministry generally prevailed in London on the 5th, the Ministry being violently and about equally divided on the Turkish question. The London Morning Herald of the 6th adds: The disagreement which almost amounted to a break up of the Cabinet, has been patched up, and things now go on as usual—an agreement likely to be blasted at any moment.

R. Hobbs in three minutes picked the premium lock which had been awarded a prize of ten pounds from the Society of Arts, Mr. Chubbs, the celebrated lock-smith, presiding. Hobbs opened it in presence of the Society, with a needle and a thin strip of steel.

Mrs. Stowe has gone to Geneva, where she will reside some time.

Leave has been given in the House of Commons to bring in a bill restricting the hours of labor of women, young persons and children in factories, to ten hours a day during the first five days of the week, and seven hours and a half on Saturdays, and to provide for a more perfect inspection of factories.

The weather for the harvest in England is still not unfavorable. There is a preponderance of gloom and rain, and the temperature is not high, but this promises well for the period when sunshine will be more important.

FRANCE. Several arrests took place at the door of the Opera Comique, in Paris, on Thursday night, the 5th, of persons who were found to have weapons secreted. The official police records merely say that ten or twelve members of old secret societies were arrested who were disturbing order in the crowd. The arrests were magnified by the stock brokers into an attempt on the Emperor's life, and affected the Bourse. Some maintained that the Emperor was really menaced.

A Paris despatch of the evening of the 7th says:

"Intelligence has been received from the various parts of France, stating that the fears respecting the harvest have been dissipated by the late improvement in the weather."

AUSTRIA. The Countess Blanch Telek has been sentenced to ten years imprisonment, for communicating with patriots abroad. Her governess is also imprisoned for 3 years, and female attendants for 13 months, as accomplices.

Constantinople letters state that a riot had occurred at Smyrna, owing to the arrest of M. Costa, an emissary of Kossuth. In retaliation, an Austrian officer was assassinated. The Austrian Consulate was protected by a volunteer corps of Austrians.

RUSSIA. A despatch from Bucharest, dated July 2d, states that a body of the army intend to occupy Wallachia, and were that day crossing the Pruth at Leora, Gen, Danenburg, commanding, and next day the body intended to enter Moldavia, crossing at Skonlin.

The Hosporaders have been assured that no change would be made in the government of the principalities.

General Luders, with his division, is to occupy Wallachia and General Daramberg, Moldavia.

The Russian Reserve, now at Moscow, are advancing to encamp at the plains of Bessarabia.

A Petersburg letter says that the principalities will not be occupied at present with more than 25,000 men.

Among the troops on the Turkish frontier are Calmuc's and others, from distant Asia, showing how the Czar has been preparing for the present difficulties.

TURKEY. *Constantinople, June* 23. A mediation though generally considered impossible, is yet talked of, and it is reported that Mozerhoff would be sent by Russia to Constantinople to re-open negotiations. Others believed that his mission would only be to signify to the Porte that unless the ultimatum be now accepted the Russians will cross the Danube, as they have crossed the Pruth.

The mass of the Turks are quiet anxious for war, and warlike preparations are incessant, under the direction of French and English officers.

Selim Pasha is sent on a mission to Schamyl, the Circassian chief, to secure his alliance.

Commodore Stringham and officers of the frigate Cumberland have had an interview with the Sultan, who expressed satisfaction when Com. Stringham assured him that the Sultan's efforts to advance the interests of the Turkish empire were sympathized with in America, as well as in Europe.

It was rumored that a conference between France, England, Austria, and Prussia, would agree upon a protocol, to be submitted to Russia and Turkey, but we cannot discover the source of this rumor.

Provisions have already become enormously dear at Constantinople. The paper currency sinks in value from day to day, and trade is completely stagnated.

Shipping is extremely scarce in Constantinople.

STILL LATER—ARRIVAL OF THE ARCTIC.

The steamship Arctic arrived at New York on Saturday evening. The news by this arrival is briefly as follows:—

The plot against Napoleon's life at the Opera was more serious than at first supposed. The conspiracy is unravelled, and the prisoners are on trial.

We have a report from Vienna, of great importance, if true, to the effect that M. Bruck, Austrian Envoy, instead of a conciliatory mission to Constantinople, has made an imperative demand on Turkey for all concessions refused to Leinengen's mission.

An army of eighty thousand Russians is to occupy the principalities. Contracts for rations have been concluded for nine months.

Advices from Smyrna, June 29th, state that the Captain of the American frigate has laid his vessel close to the Austrian brig in which the Hungarian Col. Costa is imprisoned. The American captain declared he would oppose the removal of the prisoner to Trieste. The United States Minister claims Costa on the plea that he is an American citizen.

MURDER IN THE STATE PRISON. A tragical scene was enacted in the State Prison, at Charlestown, yesterday morning. As the convicts were marching out, about five o'clock, one of them, named James Wilson attacked a fellow convict named William Adams, stabbed him in the neck, severing the carotid artery, from which wound, he died immediately. Wilson had provided himself with a case knife sharpened for the occasion. After giving the blow, he threw the knife over the wall. Wilson is an Englishman, 37 years old, was committed to the Prison on the 18th July, 1849, from Concord, upon a sentence of four years for larceny. As his term had expired, he was to have been discharged yesterday. Adams was a mulatto, 25 years old, and was committed to Prison on the 23d Feb., 1849, upon a sentence of seven years for arson. No cause is known for the attack; not a word was spoken before the blow was given.

A coroner's inquest was held on the body of Adams, and the Jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the facts above stated. Wilson was then discharged from the State Prison, his time having expired at that institution, and was immediately arrested on a charge of murder, and was committed to the jail in East Cambridge, to await the action of the Grand Jury of Middlesex county on the second week in October. [Boston Advertiser, 20th.

CONTINUED ROBBERY OF VESSELS. We have within a week or two past recorded the robbery of several vessels in our harbor. In one case, the schooner Friend, of Pictou, was boarded in the stream by masked robbers, who presented a pistol and threatened to shoot the captain if he attempted to resist. Then on Tuesday night, the brig B. M. Prescott was boarded and robbed of $68 worth of property, the captain alleging that chloroform was administered to himself and his sleeping crew. This morning, we learn from the reports to the Police office, that last night the schooner Abbott Devereux, at the North side of Central wharf was entered and robbed of $40 worth of property. The captain also reports that the schooner Louisa Sears, lying alongside of his vessel, was also entered last night and chloroform used on the captain, who was sleeping in the cabin, and that in consequence the captain was so ill this morning that he was not able to come up to make a report. Since the first of July robberies on board seven vessels have been reported at the Police office. [Traveller, 22d.

CENTRAL AMERICA. The Universal of the City of Mexico, contains advices from Central America to April 23. Much apprehension exists in San Salvador, as to the designs of the revolutionary, or federal party in Honduras. The Government of the former State has laid hands upon a number of private letters addressed to individuals whose sympathies are supposed to favor federalism. They are signed by General Francisco Lope, the second in command of the Honduras army; and intimate a design to invade San Salvador at the earliest practical moment, and revolutionize the Government. The war between Honduras and Guatemala continues, in the meantime, with relentless bitterness; a war of petty skirmishes, reprisals, and rapine, without one heroic act or principle to dignify it. [N. Y. Times.

REVOLT ON BOARD A SHIP BOUND TO AUSTRALIA. Letters received in Boston from Capt. Vinal, of ship Rockland, from New York for Australia, with nearly two hundred passengers, states that on the 18th of May, a portion of the crew exhibited mutinous conduct. When ordered to do duty two of them refused, and in an attempt to iron one of them, there was a scuffle, in which the crew armed themselves with belaying pins, but the production by the officers of a loaded revolver and aid rendered by passengers, somewhat cooled their courage, and six of their ringleaders were ironed. The vessel reached Rio Janeiro June 1st, when the mutineers were given in charge to the American Consul to be sent home for trial. The Rockland would sail in a day or two for Australia.

STRANGE INFATUATION. Some ten years ago there resided in this State a gentleman, his wife and two interesting daughters, who were as much respected as any family in it. Blessed with a competency of earthly goods, and surrounded by hosts of friends, their happiness seemed as near perfect as human beings could expect to enjoy. Six years since, this family left here for the South, where the husband and father took to drink, and in two years after became a bankrupt and a sot. Next, the wife and mother became a drunkard, and now we understand the two girls are inmates of a low brothel in a city on the Mississippi river. What a commentary on the free use of ardent spirits. In six years a whole family of respectable people reduced from affluence to the deepest depths of degradation. And yet how many cases of a similar nature are to be met with every day. [Richmond Mail.

MORE COUNTERFEITERS ARRESTED. There has been of late a perfect mania among rogues for counterfeiting. But the crisis in this mania we trust is already passed, the officers of justice having been quite successful of late in arresting these rogues. We learn from the Rochester Democrat that four men have been arrested in that city, charged with counterfeiting silver and paper money. They have been suspected for some time, and on Tuesday P. M. a descent was made on a grocery, where the men were found with their counterfeiting apparatus and two or three quarts of counterfeit three cent pieces. At Penn Yan, which was their head quarters, two more of the gang were arrested on the same evening. Some of these men have heretofore been considered respectable, and men of some property.

ESCAPE OF A SLAVE. Capt. Amos Hopkins, of brig Florence, of Surry, Maine, publishes a card in the Post this morning, to the effect that he sailed from Wilmington, N. C., June 22, for Boston; that at 4 o'clock A. M., July 10, off Nantucket, he discovered a negro on board of whom neither he or his mate had any previous knowledge; that he arrived in Boston Sunday, July 17, and anchored in the stream; that on Monday morning he came on shore leaving instructions with the mate to keep the negro until he returned on board, but that while he was on shore telegraphing to Wilmington, N. C., and consulting the District Attorney, a "mob of men—some of them colored" came on board and against the protestations of the mate, took the negro away. [Traveller, 22d.

RAILROAD TO THE PACIFIC—*A Proposition*. Mr. Daniel D. Page, banker of St. Louis, authorizes us to say that he will undertake to build *one mile* of railroad to the Pacific, if fifteen hundred persons can be found who will undertake an equal share in the work. Are there not fifteen hundred persons in the United States who feel an interest in this great enterprise, and who have the means to unite in this St. Louis proposition? If so, let them give their names to the public, and in thirty days we can have the stock all subscribed in this gigantic undertaking. Congress will not refuse the privilege to build the road. [Philadelphia News.

ATLANTIC AND ST. L. RAILROAD. This Road, through to Montreal, has now been in operation one week, and so far has met the fullest expectations of its most judicious original friends. It is gratifying to learn that the passengers from Montreal, Quebec, and other places in Canada, express themselves as not only satisfied with the road in itself, but delighted with the scenery of the country traversed by it. Thirty-seven passengers from Montreal and Quebec came through in one train last week, and thirty passengers passed up through in one train. In every train there was a fair number of such passengers, as we are informed by the best authority. A gentleman just returned from Montreal, informs us that he saw three vessels at the Railroad Depot, unloading flour. We may, therefore, expect to see some of that article in our market from that quarter, very shortly. [Argus, 25th.

LIBERIA. A correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, writing from Monrovia, the capital of the Republic of Liberia, makes some interesting statements relative to the rapid growth of that place, the great prosperity which has thus far marked its career, and the high position which it is destined to attain among the Republics of the earth. After speaking of the general prosperity, and universal contentment of the inhabitants, and the large and handsome buildings of brick that are now in the process of erection on almost every street, all indicating the development of the ample resources, both of mind and means, that seem to belong to the citizens, the writer says:

"After gazing long upon the forms and bearing of these native children of Africa, I could not but admit that they were the finest specimens of *men* I had ever seen. They carried my thoughts back to the old Roman days, and I almost fancied that the heroes of history were before me. Cannot *such* men be civilized and trained to the arts of peace, and cannot their fine native intellects be taught to pursue the paths of science, and to build up temples to Minerva on every green hill in the lovely land over which they now roam, a savage, unthinking, uncaring horde? And may not Liberia be the germ of a State that shall sway the sceptre of a high civilization over the whole continent of Africa?"

EFFECT OF WATER IN PURIFYING BAD AIR. After the firing of a blast at Wheel Squire Mine, one of the miners, too anxious about the result, descended before the powder-smoke had properly cleared away. He consequently imbibed the impure air, and although immediately drawn up by his companions, did not succeed in landing, but fell from the "kibble" the depth of 14 or 15 fathoms. The anxiety of his comrades for his safety led one to descend; but he, finding himself unable to live, called to "wind up," which was done before he had properly placed himself in the kibble; he, however, held on with both hands, but fell before he was able to land. The greatest consternation prevailed among the miners, no one daring to adventure into such an impure atmosphere, where they believed two of their comrades to lie dead. Fortunately, the captain of the mine, Mr. R. Penberthy, had read that under similar circumstances, a life had been saved by throwing water down the shaft, and after doing so for some time, they had the pleasure of knowing, by the feeble groans of their comrades, that life was not extinct, and although severely cut and bruised from the effects of the fall, there is every hope they will be restored to their families. One of the men states that he was conscious he was dying, but was unable to speak till the descent of the water purified the air, and caused a chill to pass over his body. The other, on being brought to the surface, was apparently lifeless, and there is no doubt that in a very short time they would have been beyond all human aid. [Cornwall (Eng.) Gazette.

THE OCEAN. This fine steamer is now lying in the sectional dock at East Boston, undergoing repairs, and lies in an extremely favorable position to be examined. Her stout ribs, her thick keelsons, her heavy oak planking both inboard and outboard, show that she was built to contend against "stormy water," and that with her beauty is combined extraordinary strength. The damage which she recently received while thumping upon the Londoner, was not so great as her proprietors, before lifting her out of the water, anticipated that she had suffered. A portion of her planking for the space of forty or fifty feet from her stern was chafed somewhat badly, and along her keel at the stern for perhaps half as many feet, she showed the marks of rather close proximity with the rocks; but the rest of her bottom looked as fair as it did on the day when she glided from her birth-place. Her engine was wholly uninjured. Two of her keelsons proved to be splintered a little near her bow; but new, solid wood of massive size, has been placed along the whole floor where there was any supposition of weakness, and this bolted so thoroughly to the frame as to render it all one mass of sea-defying strength. The light work which constituted the ladies' cabin and the saloon above, was badly broken up, and gave the steamer quite the appearance of a wreck; but the heavy and substantial portion of the hull shows no marks of having been strained in the slightest degree; and the boat can therefore be put upon her route again in a short period, (in the course of ten days or a fortnight, as we are informed,) as staunch as she was when she first cleft the billow, and as much "a thing of beauty" as ever. [Boston Journal.

THE COKE EXPERIMENT. The experiments with coke, as a fuel, for the passenger engines of the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, continue highly successful. The Cumberland Miners' Journal says "it is now demonstrated that coke is not only far superior to wood as a fuel for locomotives, but that it can be used at one half the cost. Such is the conclusion at which the Railroad Company have arrived, and accordingly have ordered the employment of coke on all their passenger locomotives as soon as the necessary alterations in the grate, bars, &c., can be effected. In the meantime, coke has been sent to many of the Northern railroads from this region, with the view to its introduction also in that quarter."

A MELANCHOLY TALE. The Chicago Tribune informs us that five unknown persons, who were buried as such, killed by the collision last April at the junction of the Illinois Central and Northern Indiana roads, were a family by the name of Kellogg, moving from the State of New York to Minnesota. They were a man, his wife, and three lads. An infant taken unhurt from among the ruins, it has now been ascertained, belonged to the same family. The two elder sons with a grown up daughter are living in Minnesota. They have been on to Illinois, and have visited the graves of the family that were killed when on their way to join them, and have taken their little sister away with them. This is a sad tale.

OUTRAGE IN MICHIGAN. Sheriff J. L. Miller, of Emmet county, Michigan, went to Pine River on the 13th inst., to summon three jurors, and, as it had been given out that no man would be allowed to serve any process at that place, he took two boats, with a crew of seven men in each, all *unarmed*, believing that the presence of that number of witnesses would prevent any act of violence until his business was understood. After finishing his business he started to return, when his party was fired upon from the bluffs, and was pursued by armed men in boats. More than two hundred shots were fired at the Sheriff's party, six of whom were wounded, but none mortally.

A SLAVE OF GEN. WASHINGTON'S. It is not generally known to our readers, that there is yet living near Cookstown, a slave of General Washington's. He is 124 years of age, and can walk six miles in a day. He is so old, that his fingers and toes are nearly all white. He belonged to Washington when he owned what is known as Washington's Bottom, on which Perrypolis now stands. The estate of Colonel Cook was and still is bound for his living. He is to be taken to the World's Fair for exhibition, if arrangements can be made. It is well known that Barnum made his first "pile of money" by exhibiting a slave which he said belonged to Washington, but it was all a humbug. For this man being a slave of Washington's, the record of the transfer from Washington to Col. Sheeve will prove. It is worth a trip to see him at his home. He has used tobacco and whiskey all his life. [Monongahela Republican.

SINGULAR ACCIDENT. A girl at Newbury, 14 years old, recently broke her arm trying to kill a musquito. This extraordinary feat was accomplished as follows: The musquito aforesaid had been making himself "very familiar on short acquaintance;" so much so that her slumbers were anything but sweet, sound, or refreshing. At length, being fully awakened to the necessity of doing something to relieve herself from the annoyance, she made a desperate grasp in the dark at her little tormenter, and being very near the edge of the bed, the sudden movement destroyed her balance, and she fell upon the floor, breaking her arm in two places.—Whether the bloodthirsty cause of this misfortune suffered any damage in the encounter, remains vexatiously uncertain. [St. Johnsbury (Vt.) Caledonian

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.
Corrected Weekly.

Flour,	$4 50 @ 7 25	Round Hogs	$7 00 @ 7 50
Corn Meal,	87 @ 90	Clear Salt Pork,	11 @ 13
Rye Meal,	1 12 @ 1 25	Mutton,	4 @ 5
Wheat,	1 20 @ 1 50	Turkey	11 @ 13
Rye,	95 @ 1 00	Chickens,	10 @ 11
Corn,	75 @ 80	Geese,	0 @ 0
Beans,	1 50 @ 1 75	Clover Seed,	12 @ 15
Oats,	40 @ 44	Herd's Grass,	2 75 @ 3 25
Potatoes,	75 @ 87	Red Top,	1 00 @ 1 50
Dried Apples,	3 @ 4	Flax Seed,	1 00 @ 1 00
Cooking Apples,	00 @ 00	Hay,	14 00 @ 16 00
Winter do.	75 @ 1 00	Lime,	00 @ 1 00
Butter,	14 @ 17	Fleece Wool,	40 @ 45
Cheese,	8 @ 10	Pulled do.	35 @ 46
Eggs,	13 @ 15	Lambskins,	50 @ 70
Lard,	10 @ 12	Hides,	4 @ 5

BRIGHTON MARKET, July 21

At Market, 1050 Beef Cattle, 4850 Sheep, and 750 Swine.

BEEF CATTLE.—We quote extra $7 25 @ $7 50; first quality $6 50 @ $6 75; second $6 00 @ $6 50; third $5 50.

WORKING OXEN.—Sales from $75 to $130.

COWS AND CALVES.—Sales from $24 to $45.

SHEEP.—Sales from $2 75 to $5.

SWINE.—At retail, from 7½ to 9½c.

BOSTON MARKET, July 22.

FLOUR.—Sales of Ohio and Michigan fancy brands, $5 25; common brands, $4 87; fancy Genesee, $5 50; extra, $5 75 @ $6 37.

GRAIN.—Southern Yellow Corn is selling at 75c, and White at 68c. Oats, 45 @ 46c. Rye, in lots, 95c.

HAY.—Eastern is selling at $18 @ $20 ℔ ton, cash.

ATTENTION.

The friends of the Temperance and Antislavery causes are hereby notified that TUESDAY, the 16th of August next, at 10 o'clock A. M., has been fixed upon for the Convention of Kennebec County, which is to be holden at Wayne Village. It is hoped that a numerous attendance may be had as important business is to come before the meeting. Addresses may be expected by the Rev. Theodore Hill, Seth May, Esq., and others. Let there be a grand and enthusiastic rally.

THOMAS WILSON,
DANIEL CARR,
JOHN STEVENS,
SAMUEL N. TUFTS,
RUFUS BERRY,
B. L. LOMBARD.

Winthrop, July 25, 1853.

Hymeneal.

Till Hymen brought his love-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rosy bower!
The world was sad!—the garden was a wild!
And man, the hermit, sighed—till woman smiled!

In Lewiston, 20th inst., Mr. ERASTUS F. DANA of Rockland, to Miss MARTHA A. LADD, daughter of S. G. Ladd.

In Lowell, Mass., Mr. ENOCH M. HALLOWELL of Hallowell to Miss MARY A. ATHERTON.

In Methuen, Mass., L. N. KENDALL of Columbia, Cal., formerly of Hallowell, to Miss MARTHA FREEMAN, formerly of this city.

In Kennebec, 25th inst., by H. G. Cole, Esq., Mr. HIRAM M. DOW of China, to Miss MATILDA MARSH of Dixfield.

In Milo, 18th inst., by J. H. Macomber, Esq., Mr. JOHN DYER to Mrs. SARAH SEVERANCE.

In Albion, Mr. BENJAMIN F. MITCHELL to Miss CAROLINE H. BAKER.

In Farmington, Mr. ROBERT J. THWING of Industry, to Miss MARY M. MARVILL.

In Bowdoinham, Rev. MATTHIAS TAYLOR to Miss HENRIETTA MARSTON of Litchfield.

In Gardiner, Mr. THEODORE KNIGHTS to Miss HANNAH A. PHILBRICK, both of Pittston.

In Vassalboro', Mr. ALEXANDER B. WORTH to Miss ELIZABETH B. RHODES, of Providence, R. I.

In Roxbury, Mass., Mr. ROBERT E. CORLISS of Yarmouth, to Miss ABBY C. DENNISON.

Obituary.

Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now bound for the untrodden shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this city, 17th inst., GEORGIANA B. SAWYER, daughter of Eben Sawyer, aged 6 years 8 months.

In Hallowell, MARY A. SANTIAL, daughter of Wm. Santial, aged 17 years 6 months.

In Cincinnati, Ohio, HAMPTON DAVENPORT, son of Benj. Davenport of Hallowell, aged 37.

In Gardiner, BARTHOLOMEW SULLIVAN, aged 37.

In China, 6th inst., of Panama fever, SUMNER HAMLIN, aged 42.

In Sidney, 9th ult., CAROLINE STEDMAN, daughter of Isaac and Mary Stedman, aged 30.

In Winthrop, 12th inst., JOHN TINKHAM, aged 60.

In Farmington, 17th inst., Rev. WILLIAM FROST, aged 64.

In Phillips, JAMES R. PRATT, aged 51.

In Norridgewock, Mrs. MARY PARLIN, aged 91.

In Guilford, SUSAN JANE HOWARD, daughter of Leonard Howard, Esq., aged 20.

In Cornville, 22d ult., SAMUEL C. CHURCHILL, aged 54.

In Benton, 28th ult., SARAH JEFFERS, wife of Alpheus Jeffers, and relict of the late Abijah Brown, aged 65.

In Winslow, JAMES G. WATSON, aged 73.

In Albion, Mrs. MARY J. FARNHAM, aged 32; THOMAS BRADSTREET, aged 67.

In Dover, DEBORAH DYER, wife of Joshua Dyer, aged 45.

In Brunswick, JANE POTTER, aged 48; Mrs. HANNAH JORDAN, aged 63.

In Topsham, ELIZABETH PURINGTON, wife of Woodbury B. Purington, aged 35.

In Bath, Mrs. SARAH HUNTER of Topsham, aged 57.

In Wiscasset, Hon. JEREMIAH BAILEY.

In Portland, JOSEPH THRASHER, Esq., aged 72.

In Boston, Capt. PHINEAS SPRAGUE, formerly of Duxbury, Mass., aged 73.

At the Narrow Bridge, Lake Simcoe, May 25th, ANTONIO, alias PETER PIKE, chief of the Sioux nation, and nephew of the celebrated Black Hawk. He fought against the United States in the British army under Brock, and was aid to Tecumseh in the battle of the Thames.

AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.

July 19, Schr. Coral, Cook, New York.
Brig Ava, Huff, Bath.
21, Odd Fellow, Oliver, Boston.

SAILED.

19, Schr. Consul, Bowler, New Haven.
20, Coral, Cook, Rockland.
21, Brig Ava, Huff, Baltimore.

The Muse.

SUMMER WIND.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

It is a sultry day; the sun has drunk
The dew that lay upon the morning grass;
There is no rustling in the lofty elm
That canopies my dwelling, and its shade
Scarce cools me. All is silent, save the faint
And interrupted murmur of the bee,
Settling on the sick flowers, and then again
Instantly on the wing. The plants around
Feel the too potent fervors; the tall maize
Rolls up its long green leaves; the clover droops
Its tender foliage, and declines its blooms.
But far in the fierce sunshine tower the hills,
With all their growth of woods, silent and stern.
As if the scorching heat and dazzling light
Were but an element they loved. Bright clouds,
Motionless pillars of the brazen heaven—
Their bases on the mountains—their white tops
Shining in the far ether—fire the air
With a reflected radiance, and make turn
The gazer's eye away. For me, I lie
Languidly in the shade, where the thick turf,
Yet virgin from the kisses of the sun,
Retains some freshness, and I woo the wind
That still delays its coming. Why so slow,
Gentle and voluble spirit of the air?
O, come and breathe upon the fainting earth
Coolness and life. Is it that in his caves
He hears me? See, on yonder woody ridge,
The pine is bending his proud top, and now
Among the nearer groves, chestnut and oak
Are tossing their green boughs about. He comes!
Lo, where the grassy meadow runs in waves!
The deep distressful silence of the scene
Breaks up with mingling of unnumbered sounds
And universal motion. He is come,
Shaking a shower of blossoms from the shrubs,
And bearing on their fragrance; and he brings
Music of birds, and rustling of young boughs,
And sound of swaying branches, and the voice
Of distant waterfalls. All the green herbs
Are stirring in his breath; a thousand flowers,
By the road-side and the borders of the brook,
Nod gayly to each other; glossy leaves
Are twinkling in the sun, as if the dew
Were on them yet, and silver waters break
Into small waves and sparkle as he comes.

THE BABIE.

Nae shoon to hide her tiny tae,
Nae stockin on her feet;
Her supple ankles white as snow,
As early blossoms sweet.

Her simple dress of sprinkled pink,
Her double, dimpled chin;
Her puckered lips an' balmy mouth,
With na' one tooth within.

Her een nae like her mither's een,
Twa gentle, liquid things;
Her face—'tis like an angel's face;—
We're glad she has nae wings.

She is the budding of our love,
A giftie God has gi'en us;
We maun na love the gift ow'r weel—
'Twad be nae blessing thus.

The Story-Teller.

AN UMBRELLA STORY.

BY ELLA RODMAN.

Rain, rain, rain! Would it never stop? For days, for weeks, for *months* almost, there had been a continual pouring; a small patch of blue sky, and a slight gleam of sunshine, like a delusive ignus fatus, would bring people out, as it seems, for the express purpose of being drenched through. Even Peter Rugg, with his everlasting horse and gig, must now be discouraged from his round; and it only needed Mount Ararat and the ark to make a second edition of the deluge complete.

It was amusing to those who were safely housed, to sit at their windows and watch those who were fated to struggle with the dripping element; but never, perhaps, was the memorable speech of the frogs more completely shadowed forth in human type, than in the countenances of these unfortunates whose patience was trebly assailed by perverse umbrellas, an unrequested shower-bath, and smiles on faces that were only protected from the same evils by a pane of glass—surely, their ill-temper should have been forgiven them!

The swarm of locusts in ancient Egypt was nothing to the swarm of umbrellas that darkened the streets; and, like most other things unaccustomed to license they took advantage of the circumstance. They became entangled together—they made desperate attacks upon the eyes of pedestrians—they wrenched themselves from the hands of their owners—they did everything but keep off the rain. The moment that the drops began to fall a sudden eruption of umbrellas ensued, as though they had come down with the rain, or been thrown up from the bowels of the earth; and every man, woman and child, was traveling under a black shed whose advent was certainly a triumph over mushrooms.

Moses Geldthorp was an old bachelor; one of those unfortunate beings who are the victims of designing land-ladies—the prey of thievish servants—and shuttle-cocks to the world in general. Why don't somebody institute a revolt in their favor? Why cannot they be allowed to pursue the tenor of their own way, whether even or not? Even if their inclinations should lead them to adopt Mrs. Chick's suggestion, and walk on the ceiling like the flies—provided of course that the persons of those below were insured from accident. Such were the reflections in which Moses indulged, quite in a good-natured way; and he had fallen into the habit of asking himself questions without expecting any answers.

Still, he was by no means ungrateful for blessings; one of these was a landlady with whom he had boarded for years, and here Moses found himself so tenderly cared for, and all his possessions in such excellent order, that, not being initiated into the mysteries of the machinery by which it was accomplished, he adopted the current impression among the sex that "*man* wants but little here below." All he can get may be *little*, but he wants it, nevertheless.

Moses was the possessor of an independent property; and having distinguished his youth by receiving this bequest from a relative, he was now content to repose upon his laurels, and under the shade of Mrs. Elmfield's vine and figtree. In early youth, Moses had been distinguished for a good natured drollery of manner, which rendered his society welcome in every circle that he frequented; and age and prosperity had not soured his temper. He was one of those easy, smiling gentlemen, who are always patting little children on the head, giving sixpences to ragged boys, assisting ladies in all sorts of dilemmas, and being taken in with the greatest good nature. Moses could tell and excellent story—a more amusing and probable one than any of Mrs. Elmfield's inmates; and while the elements were doing their best without, he was reigning within, the undisputed monarch of an eager circle of listeners.

The youngest boarder at Mrs. Elmfield's was Frank Ranger; and although the two were sworn friends, never perhaps, was there a greater contrast than between him and Moses Geldthorp. Moses had been erected upon a most liberal scale—he always took up more room in an omnibus, and wore the largest coats in the house; while Frank Ranger, though tall, had a slight, elegant figure, and an expression that was half melancholy, and half proud. He was young, talented, and poor; he found himself in the unenviable position of a lawyer without clients; and to punish himself for this misfortune, he seemed resolved to find as little enjoyment in the world as possible.

Moses Geldthorp had tried in vain to own an umbrella. He was the very man to have it stolen from him, to lend it to a lady, and never receive it again, and to dispose of it in every possible way. Could the ghosts of all the umbrellas that have been borrowed or stolen from the good-natured bachelor but rise up together, what an assemblage they would make! What a confederacy of whalebone, silk and cotton! And oh! what tales could they unfold of toil, and wrong, and cruelty!

Moses had nearly spent a small fortune in umbrellas, between original purchases and rewards for their recovery, when he smilingly made the discovery that Fate had resolved upon his performing his pilgrimage through the world umbrella-less, at least umbrellas would not stay with him, but took to themselves wings and flew away. He received the conviction easily, as he did every other *contre-temps*, and resolved to do no more battle in behalf of umbrellas.

The most sensible thing, in a storm, next to carrying an umbrella oneself, is to select a friend who patronizes that useful article; and this Moses took care to do. Frank Ranger was the very person to manage an umbrella; his strength of character was equal to all its windings and turnings. With him it was a thing to have and hold forevermore; and being rather given to tragedy, an attack upon his umbrella would, doubtless, have produced an outburst equal to that of Fitz James:

"Come one, come all! This rock shall fly
From its firm base as soon as I!"

He *always* had an umbrella; his name, written in legible characters upon the handle, seemed to defy all who would endeavor to deprive him of his property; and Moses wondered in vain how he contrived to retain it. In stormy weather they sallied forth together; Frank carrying the umbrella, and his friend humbly content under its borrowed shelter.

It was a never-to-be-forgotten day, in that dreary catalogue of rain, when the sun had condescended to shine two hours together, that the two friends went forth for an aimless stroll. Frank and his umbrella never parted company now-a-days; and although it didn't rain, it was best to be prepared for an emergency, so it was taken as usual; while Moses carried a heavy cane, which, he was convinced, gave him a very important look. They walked on; Frank moody and absorbed in his own thoughts—his companion effervescing with good humor, and liberal of remarks upon all who passed.

Suddenly the air was darkened by a shower of umbrellas—the stones were sprinkled with quickly falling drops—handkerchiefs were tied over new bonnets—and those who had no umbrellas took to their heels. Frank walked on with his umbrella closed—apparently unmindful of the rain; and Moses cared too little for causes and effects in general to be disturbed by it. His attention was soon attracted by two pretty looking girls, in fresh, spring dresses, who were walking just in front, and seemed to be in great distress for their white bonnets. Never before had he so much regretted the slippery character of the umbrellas that had deserted him; and he was just upon the point of requesting Frank's, when that individual, as if suddenly awakened from a dream, gleamed towards the woe-begone damsels—dashed past him—and offered his arm and umbrella at the same time.

Moses' eyes were bent upon the pretty face of the inside one; there would be no harm done, and the temptation was too strong to be resisted; so almost at the same moment, he sprang forward, and elevating his cane with an important air, said: "Allow me, Miss," as though it were an umbrella. The young lady took his arm in the style of a drowning man catching at a straw; and falling behind the other two, they travelled on at a rapid pace.

Moses preserved a grave countenance, which he found somewhat of a task under the circumstances; but his companion was constantly nestling closer, as though doubtful of receiving her share of the umbrella. She dodged the drops continually, and feared that Moses considered *his* hat of more consequence than *her's*. Moses with great politeness, would make a meaningless show of inclining the imaginary umbrella over her head; and for a few moments, she would appear satisfied. But then her restlessness again continued; and she seemed to avoid looking in the face of her companion. Not so Moses; he had improved his opportunity well, and found himself linked with about five feet two of graceful young ladyhood, blue eyes, and a face fair, and somewhat pensive.

Frank's charge had beaming, mischievous black eyes, and a round, roguish face, that seemed constantly on the look-out for a subject of merriment. She and Frank were talking in a low tone with all the ease of old acquaintances; and Moses resolved to punish him for not having mentioned this acquaintance to *him*.

Suddenly, the front couple looked around: the young lady glanced at her cousin, Moses, and the cane, and then burst into an uncontrollable fit of laughter. Frank followed her example; and the blue eyed damsel, supposing her acceptance of a stranger's arm the cause of their merriment, blushed in painful confusion. But her mischievous cousin was looking up at the cane—so was Frank—and, following the direction of their eyes, she too looked. She then glanced at Moses.

"Why, sir," she exclaimed, in the greatest innocence, "your umbrella has no top to it!"

Her companion's gravity was completely upset.

"No, madam," said he, with a polite bow, "I am sorry to say that it never had any!"

The merriment of the others was almost uncontrollable; and although the white bonnet and lilac silk dress were now completely wrecks, a smile was soon dimpling the cheek of the pensive-looking damsel. Frank now performed a wonder of magnanimity; for, resigning his place beside his ladye-love, he went back to Moses, and the two cousins proceeded together with the umbrella. A thousand apologies were made for his remissness—a thousand pardons begged by the penitent Moses—and he was informed that the blue-eyed young lady was Miss Bulder, and the other one, Miss Markton.

With much talking and laughing, they approached a handsome house, with white marble steps; and as the gentlemen declined an invitation to enter, the young ladies expressed their thanks, and bade them adieu. Moses could not help thinking, as he turned homeward, of the merry gleam in Annie Bulder's eye—it was somewhat ominous; he remembered that seemingly quiet people were often the deepest in mischief, after all.

"That was a beautiful performance of yours," said Frank, after an interval of silence, "I should think that Miss Bulder would never speak to you again."

"You really believe, then, that she is angry!" asked Moses in some alarm.

"Angry!" replied his companion, "oh, no! certainly not—young ladies are particularly fond of having their new dresses spoiled. But what possessed you to do it? I concluded that you had borrowed an umbrella of some one."

"You mean," returned Moses, "that the small circumstance of our existence had entirely passed from your memory. As to the how I came to do it, why, I was so bewildered by a pair of blue eyes that I was unconscious of everything save an intense desire to walk beside the owner of those eyes, and have her arm in mine. She looked toward me beseechingly, and 'upon this hint I spoke.'"

"Well," observed Frank, "I do not envy you your position."

"With this consoling remark he entered Mrs. Elmfield's door, and the friends separated. Poor Moses! his dreams, that night, were haunted by the sweet face of Annie Bulder, turned into a fury, and holding up before him a discolored dress and dilapidated bonnet. What to do he didn't know; but, before long, he formed a plan of reparation, which, on account of its very wisdom, he resolved not to impart to Frank until he could carry it out in perfection.

Moses became suddenly addicted to mysterious excursions; and Frank, although somewhat puzzled, was too much engrossed by his own affairs to waste time in idle curiosity. But Moses was full of reproaches for his unfriendly secrecy; and at last drew from Frank the confession that he had been for some time engaged to Miss Markton—that she was as poor as himself—and that her cousin, Miss Bulder, was the aim of fortune hunters of every grade.

"You don't mean to say, then, that I have fancied an heiress!" exclaimed Moses in evident disappointment.

"I think it quite likely," replied Frank, with a smile, "but, don't be alarmed—perhaps she will not fancy you."

"That is just what I feared," said Moses, mournfully, "I thought it barely possible that a young, pretty girl, as poor even as a church-mouse, would not laugh at an offer from me—but *an heiress*, too! How unfortunate!"

"Miss Bulder should hear you," said Frank, "I do not wish to marry an heiress," he continued, "neither do I mean to covet; but if Miss Bulder's uncle had been *my* uncle, and made *me* his heir, I should feel better satisfied."

Moses smiled at the distinction; and now, that he was aware of Frank's fresh difficulties, his generous heart set about some mode of improvement, but it seemed difficult to decide upon anything that might not wound the young gentleman's pride. A large sum of money in a blank envelope suggested itself, but Frank would certainly guess *him;* and he remained in a perfect fever of restlessness. Frank was somewhat surprised that his invitation to call upon the young ladies should be declined; but Moses looked mysterious, and said something about not being ready, and he was obliged to go alone.

He was still more surprised when his friend, with great secrecy, conducted him into his apartment, and opening a bureau-drawer, displayed to his astonished eyes a very gaudy silk dress, and a massive bracelet.

"What *does* this mean?" inquired Frank.

"For Miss Bulder," said Moses, pointing to the slip of paper on the dress, as though it were the most natural thing in the world. "I couldn't manage to find a bonnet," he continued, "the milliners all looked so quizzical when I entered their shops—but this bracelet is worth more than twenty bonnets. Don't you think she will like them?"

Moses regarded his purchases with an admiring eye; but Frank who was rather more experienced in worldly matters, indulged, much to his companion's astonishment, in a hearty fit of laughter. It was so like Moses; the dress was exactly such a one as he might expect to select, or any other unfortunate masculine left to the tender mercies of dry-goods clerks.

"Don't you know," said Frank, when he had recovered his gravity, "that you are only making matters worse by this magnificent expenditure? Were you to send these things, you would never find Miss Bulder at home—call as often as you might."

Moses' face which had hitherto worn an expression of rapturous satisfaction, began to look cloudy.

"What shall I do with them?" said he, in a doleful tone.

"As to the dress," replied Frank, with rather a contemptuous glance at the resplendent fabric, "I advise you to present that to Susan, as a reward for keeping your room in such excellent order; the bracelet you had better lay aside, and see what turns up."

Poor Moses! It was without a fraction of the Micawber faith in "turning up" that he mournfully replaced the bracelet amid its folds of cotton, and locked it in his private drawer. Susan's eyes were delighted with the silk dress, radiant with all the colors of the rainbow, and she thought Mr. Geldthorp the very nicest gentleman that she had ever seen. Moses little imagined, during his industrious perambulations around the city, that he was exercising his taste and feet to gratify the chambermaid; but his accommodating temper, having failed of the height to which he aspired, became contented with the little.

Frank introduced his friend, trembling and agitated, into the presence of the pretty cousins, and embarrassed by the recollections of their former meeting, Moses appeared very much like an overgrown Toots. Some wise person has observed that your really *good* man is the most diffident being in creation; and it was partly owing to his real superiority of heart that Moses Geldthorp found it so difficult to assert his own merits. Annie Bulder kindly endeavored to relieve his confusion; and Moses soon made the discovery that she was no ordinary girl, and wondered what Frank saw to admire so much in "that giggling Miss Markton."

From that day the two were constantly at the house. The other boarders laughed; they called them the Siamese twins, and wondered if they always hunted in couples; but Moses was too happy to care—and as to Frank, piercing the hide of a rhinoceros was as easy a task as to annoy him with ridicule.

"I can't imagine," observed Moses, one evening, when the two were locked up together in Frank's room, "what perverse fate sent me out with you that showery day—nor can I imagine," he added, more apropos than usual, "what ever became of all my umbrellas!"

Frank knocked the ashes out of his cigar, (*he* smoked, but Moses didn't,) and inquired if his friend had grown tired of Miss Bulder.

"Dombey and Son" had not then made its appearance, or Moses would certainly have replied in the enthusiastic language of Toots, when he expressed a wish to be transformed into Miss Dombey's dog. As it was, he merely shook his head, and observed thoughtfully,

"If Miss Bulder could only meet with some mishap—lose her fortune, you know—or have the small pox—provided she got over it."

"I should feel better satisfied with her as she is," said Frank.

"There might *then* be some chance of her being satisfied with *me*," returned Moses, humbly.

"Moses, my dear friend," said the young lawyer, impressively, as he ensconced himself in his overcoat, "when I was at the winsome age of five years—a young nondescript in frocks that were all pockets and any quantity of gilt buttons—I went to dinner, one day, with 'a well-behaved little boy' of my own age. I conducted myself as usual: asked for what I wanted, and if refused, clamored until I got it; *I* was stuffed with every thing on the table, and petted by the company—while the well-behaved child, who had not once spoken, was somewhere near the conclusion of the meal, rewarded with a chicken-wing. Young as I was, I became impressed with the conviction that modesty didn't pay. *You* can draw what inference you please."

So saying, he coolly walked out, and left Moses meditating desperate things over the expiring embers. Handy Andy was lying on the table; and Moses pondered deeply over the reprimand of the disappointed mother, when Andy, having escaped from the infuriated claws of Matty and her lover, related his humble manner of ingratiating himself with his newly and unexpectedly made lady: "You, Omadhoun, you! *Make a woman believe that you're no better nor her, an' she'll like you!*"

But Moses shook his head despairingly. The nursery rhyme that had so puzzled his childhood, in which a cow jumped over the moon, was nothing to the wild impracticability of such an idea. How *could* people write so? He believed, though, that Frank had impressed Miss Markton with a conviction of *his* superiority; but then—she was not Annie Bulder!

When Frank returned, he found his friend fast asleep, with "Handy Andy" open upon his knee; and as he glanced at the page, he was at no loss to imagine the thoughts that had puzzled that honest heart. His smile was not entirely one of pity—respect for the simple goodness of Moses' character was mingled with it.

Everybody has made a wry face over *some* nauseous compound—has tightly closed his eyes, and taken a first swallow of unnatural dimensions to lower, if possible, the glass that neither exhilarates nor intoxicates; so felt Moses when he stood before Annie Bulder during the long-wished-for moment *after* the fatal plunge. Yes, he had done it at last; and now looked at her despairingly as she sat playing with the tassel of her apron.

"Mr. Geldthorp," said she, with a smile, as she raised her clear eyes to his face, "you will probably be surprised at what I am going to say."

"More *grieved* than surprised," thought Moses, who anticipated a gentle refusal.

"Ever since I arrived at the dignity of long dresses," continued the pretty heiress, "I have been pestered by various 'airy nothings,' who called themselves *men*. These suitors, would, doubtless, have reversed the speech of the disinterested boatman who rowed Lord Ullin's daughter 'across the stormy water'—but, fortunately, not one of them approached even the ante-chamber leading to my heart. My cousin has often observed 'how pleasant it was to be an heiress!' but I am afraid that I owe to that circumstance the fact of my being a somewhat incredulous young lady, to whom the chivalry of olden times sounds like a fanciful dream. But, perhaps, instead of this long preface, it will be more satisfactory to you to hear that I am no longer an heiress."

She was smiling, but her eyes were bent searchingly upon Moses, whose countenance showed, like a clear lake, the heart that was "free from envy, malice, and all uncharitableness."

"I am *so* glad!" said he, softly, waiting for her to proceed. The smile was gone; but there came into her eyes a look that caused his heart to thrill with an almost incredulous sensation of happiness.

"My cousin," said she, "has, as you probably know, been for some time engaged to Frank Ranger; they were both too poor to marry, and upon her I have settled the half of my fortune, whose *real* amount would probably discourage my host of suitors. Do I not appear to you, as I should to the rest of them, a jackdaw stripped of borrowed plumes?"

Moses reverently kissed the hand that had been worrying the tassel; and, not to be outdone in generosity, innocently announced his intention of settling *his* fortune on Frank.

Annie laughed outright.

"And pray," said she, "what are *we* to live on?"

"*We?*" Was it really so? Moses was so absorbed in a vision of Annie, with a sweet, calculating face, as now, summing up accounts—or, in a neat-fitting morning dress, with a bunch of keys at her side that meant no more than sleigh-bells, that he forgot to answer. But Annie brought the question before him, decided, in its stern necessity, as a bayonet; and, as he seemed somewhat hard to convince, she coolly observed,

"Well, sir, if you *are* foolish enough to marry me without my fortune, I have no intention of taking *you* minus *yours*."

Moses awoke from a long dream. "My dearest Annie!" he exclaimed, "excuse me—everything shall be as you wish!"

Annie laughed again, but she suffered him to retain her hand; and Moses felt like the Peri at the gate of Paradise.

"Mr. Geldthorp," observed his lady, demurely, on their wedding day, "you took *me* in with an imaginary umbrella, and I took you in with an imaginary fortune—we are now square, I think."

"Not unless the plural pronoun is vested in *me*," returned Moses, as the mirror before which they stood gave back his substantial proportions and Annie's sylph-like figure. Newly married people have a great fancy for seeing themselves reflected together.

What Annie *did* in reply is, as Mr. Toots wisely observes, "of no consequence."

SARDANAPALUS. Mr. Charles Kean's presentation upon the stage of Lord Byron's tragedy of Sardanapalus, with all the ancient Assyrian costumes, scenes and decorations, copied from Layard's drawings, appears to have excited universal attention in London. It was looked upon more in the light of a great curiosity—a sort of living picture of Assyrian life, scenes, architecture, dress, etc., than as a dramatic performance, though taken for the latter it must have been superb, with Mr. and Mrs. Kean playing Sardanapalus and Myrrha, and the rest of the characters guided by their directions. According to the London Times, the illusion was so complete that the audience seemed to live with the decendants of Nimrod, and to forget that they were in the nineteenth century. Only three scenes occur through the whole five acts of the tragedy, but these three appear to have been arranged admirably by Mr. Kean and his assistants. Of these, the last scene, the Hall of Nimrod, is pronounced by the Times to have been the grandest picture ever produced on any stage. In this representation, the Hall was shown running obliquely across the stage, to conceal the remote end, and convey the impression of indefinite length, and the winged lions, huge in the foreground and diminishing in the distance, had a novel effect. The opening scene, a view of Nineveh from the river Tigris, gave perhaps the most of Layard's restorations, the style of building so odd and peculiar imparting a strange appearance to it.

THE BEWITCHED CLOCK.

About half-past eleven o'clock on Sunday night, a human leg enveloped in blue broadcloth "might have been seen" entering Deacon Cephas Barberry's kitchen window. The leg was followed finally by the entire person of a live Yankee, attired in his Sunday go-to-meetin clothes. It was Joe Mayweed, who thus burglariously won his way into the deacon kitchen.

"Wonder how much the old deacon made I orderin' me not to darken his doors again? soliloquized the young gentleman. "Promis him I wouldn't, but didn't say any thing about *winders*. I'm afeard to move about here, 'cau I might break my shins over somethin' or ma ther and wake the old folks. Cold enough to freeze a Polish bear here. O, here comes Sally."

The maid descended with a plesant smile, a tallow candle, and a card of Lucifer matches. She made up a rousing fire in the cooking stove, and the happy couple sat down to enjoy the sweet interchange of vows and hopes. But the course of true love ran no smoother in Barberry's kitchen than it does elsewhere, and Joe, who was just making up his mind to treat himself with a kiss, was startled by the voice of the deacon, shouting from his chamber door:

"Sally! what are you getting up in the middle of the night for?"

"Tell him it's most morning," whispered Joe.

"I can't tell a fib!" said Sally.

"I'll make it a truth, then," said Joe; and running to the huge, old fashioned clock that stood in the corner, he set it at five.

"Look at the clock and tell me what time it is," cried the old gentleman up stairs.

"It is just five—according to the clock," said Sally.

The lovers sat down again and resumed their conversation. Suddenly the staircase began to creak.

"Good gracious! it's father."

"The Deacon, by thunder!" cried Joe. "Hide me."

"Where can I hide you?" cried the distracted girl.

"O, I know," said he. "I'll squeeze into the clock case." And without another word he concealed himself in the case, and drew the door behind him.

The Deacon was dressed, and seating himself down by the cooking stove, pulled out his pipe, lighted it, and commenced smoking, deliberately and calmly.

"Five o'clock, eh?" said he. "Well, I shall have time to smoke three or four pipes, and then I will go out and feed the critters."

"Hadn't you better feed the critters first, sir, and smoke afterwards?" suggested Sally.

"No—smokin' clears my head, and wakes me up," answered the Deacon, who seemed not a whit to hurry his enjoyment.

"Burr-r-r-r—whiz—ding! ding! ding! ding!" went the clock.

"Tormented lightning!" cried the Deacon, starting up, and dropping his pipe on the stove; "what in all creation is that, Sally."

"It's only the clock striking five," said Sally.

"Whiz! ding! ding! ding! ding! ding!" went the clock furiously.

"Powers of marsy!" cried the Deacon. "Strikin' five! it's struck a hundred already!"

"Deacon Barberry!" cried the Deacon's better half, who had robed herself, and now came plunging down the staircase in the wildest state of alarm, "What is the matter with the clock?"

"Goodness only knows," replied the old man. "It's been in the family these hundred years, and never did I know it to carry on so before."

"Whiz! bang! bang! bang! bang!" went the clock again.

"It'll but itself," cried the old lady, shedding a flood of tears, "and there'll be nothin' left of it."

"It's bewitched," said the deacon, who retained a leaven of superstition in his nature. "Anyhow," he said, after a pause, advancing resolutely towards the clock, "I'll see what's got into it."

"Oh, don't," cried the daughter, affectionately, seizing one of his coat-tails, while his faithful wife clung to the other. "Don't," chorussed both the women together.

"Let go my raiment!" shouted the old deacon. "I ain't afeard of the powers of darkness."

"But the women would not let go; so the deacon slipped out of his coat, and while from the sudden cessation of resistance they fell heavily to the floor, he darted forward and laid his hand upon the door of the clock case. But no human power could open it. Joe was holding it inside with a death grasp.

The old deacon began to be dreadfully frightened. He gave one more tug. An unearthly yell, as of a fiend in distress, burst from the inside, and then the clock case pitched head foremost at the deacon, fell headlong on the floor, smashed its face and wrecked its fair proportions. The current of air extinguished the lamp—the deacon, the old lady and Sally fled up stairs, and Joe Mayweed, extricating himself from the clock, effected his escape in the manner in which he had entered.

The next day, all Appleton was alive with the story of how Deacon Barberry's clock had been bewitched, and though many believed his version, some—and especially Joe Mayweed—affected to discredit the whole affair, hinting that the deacon had been trying the experiment of tasting frozen cider, and that the vagaries of the clock case existed only in a distempered imagination.

However, the interdict being taken off, Joe was allowed to resume his courting, and won the consent of the old people to his union with Sally, by repairing the old clock till it went as well as it ever did.

THE MILLER'S WIFE. In Eiderstedt there was a miller who had the misfortune to have his mill burned every Christmas eve. He had, however, a courageous servant, who undertook to keep watch in the mill on that portentous night. He kindled a blazing fire, and made himself a good kettleful of porridge, which he stirred about with a large ladle. He had an old sabre lying by him. Ere long there came a whole regiment of cats into the mill, and he heard one say in a low tone to another, "Mousekin, go and sit by Hanskin!" and a beautiful milk-white cat came creeping softly to him, and would place herself by his side. At this, taking a ladleful of the scalding porridge, he dashed it in her face, then seizing the sabre, he cut off one of her paws. The cats now all disappeared. On looking at the paw more attentively, he found that instead of a paw, it was a woman's hand, with a gold ring on one of the fingers, whereon was his master's cipher. Next morning the miller's wife lay in bed, and would not rise. "Give me thy hand, wife," said the miller. At first she refused, but was obliged at length to hold out her mutilated limb. When the authorities got intelligence of this event, the woman was burned for a witch.

[Thorpe's Northern Mythology.

HOW STRANGE it is that no poultice has ever been discovered to draw out a man's virtues so fully as the sod that covers his grave.

Sabbath Reading.

From Dickens' Household Words.

HUSH!

I can scarcely hear," she murmured,
"For my heart beats loud and fast;
But surely, in the far, far distance,
I can hear a sound at last."
"It is the reapers singing,
As they carry home their sheaves;
And the evening breeze has risen,
And rustles the dying leaves."

"Listen! there are voices talking;"
Calmly still she strove to speak,
Yet her voice grew faint and trembling,
And the red flushed in her cheek.
"It is only the children playing
Below, now their work is done,
And they laugh that their eyes are dazzled
By the rays of the setting sun."

Fainter grew her voice, and weaker,
As with anxious eyes she cried,
"Down the avenue of chestnuts
I can hear a horseman ride."
"It is only the deer that were feeding
In a herd on the clover grass;
They were startled, and fled to the thicket,
As they saw the reapers pass."

Now the night arose in silence,
Birds lay in their leafy nest,
And the deer couched in the forest,
And the children were at rest.
There was only a sound of weeping
From watchers around a bed,
But rest to the weary spirit,
Peace to the quiet dead!

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

BY ALICE CAREY.

Sweeter than the songs of thrushes,
When the winds are low;
Brighter than the spring-time blushes,
Reddening out of snow,
Were the voice and cheek so fair,
Of the little girl at prayer.

Like a white lamb of the meadow,
Climbing through the light;
Like a priestess in the shadow
Of the temple bright,
Seemed she, saying, "Holy One!
Thine, and not my will be done!"

THE CRICKET IN THE WALL.

Hark! 'Tis the voice of the cricket in the crevices of the wall. How cheerful is his little song. What is the subject of his lay? Is he chanting melodies, in the ear of his lady love, or is he pouring out his soul, in an evening hymn? Is he singing the praise of some mighty insect warrior, or lauding the name of one who has gathered wisdom beyond that of his fellows? Have insects their heroes, their poets, and their orators? Who can tell?

But why is it, that all living things have glad voices given them? Why is it, that when the sun has gone down, and the hum of business is still—when man has withdrawn from the cares and business of the day, and the winds have retired to their caves, that the voice of the insect tribes, low and solemn, comes abroad upon the air? Why does not silence come down with the curtain of the night, and brood with the darkness over us? It is, that we may not forget the great teachings of nature. The heavens may be darkened by clouds, the stars may not look out to remind us, the face of the moon may be veiled, and the sound of the winds hushed, but the voice of the insect world tells us that life, beauty, joy, and happiness, are still rife in the works of God. We remember the cricket that chirped in the corner, when we sat by our father's fireside. His voice was cheerful, and it was a pleasant thing to listen to his happy song. Father, mother, brothers, sisters, were beside us then, and we talked of the little warbler, as a thing that we all loved. But the corner, and the cricket, and home of our childhood, are all gone. Swept by time into the returnless abyss of the past. And those who listened with us, where are *they?* Father, mother, brothers, sisters, where are they?

"They are scattered and parted by mountain and wave,
And some are in the cold, silent womb of the grave."

Sad are the memories that the song of the cricket brings to our heart. It tells of happy days, now gone forever—of merry hours that have passed away. It brings clustering around us, the furrowed brows of the living, and the pale, still faces of the dead.

[Albany Register.

PEACE AT HOME.

It is just as possible to keep a calm house as a clean house, a cheerful house, an orderly house, as a furnished house, if the heads set themselves to do so. Where is the difficulty of consulting each other's weaknesses, as well as each other's wants; each other's tempers as well as each other's characters? Oh! it is by leaving the peace at home to chance, instead of pursuing it by system, that so many houses are unhappy. It deserves notice, also, that almost any one can be courteous, forbearing and patient, in a neighbor's house. If anything go wrong, or be out of time, or disagreeable there, it is made the best of, not the worst; even efforts are made to excuse it, and to show that it is not felt, or if felt it is attributable to accident, not to design; and this is not only easy, but natural in the house of a friend. I will not, therefore, believe that what is so natural in the house of another is impossible at home, but maintain without fear, that all the courtesies of social life may be upheld in domestic societies. A husband who is as willing to be pleased at home, and as anxious to please as in a neighbor's house, and a wife as intent on making things comfortable every day to her family, as on set days to her guests, could not fail to make their own home happy. Let us not evade the point of these remarks by recurring to the maxim about allowances for temper. It is folly to refer to our temper unless we could prove we had ever gained anything good by giving way to it. Fits of ill-humor punish us quite as much as, if not more than, those they are vented upon; and it actually requires more effort, and inflicts more pain to give them up, than would be requisite to avoid them.

TO THOSE WHO CARRY ON FAMILY QUARRELS. Addison, who wrote as much truth as poetry, has left on record the following important sentence: "Two persons who have chosen each other out of all the species, with a design to be each other's mutual comfort and entertainment, have, in almost every action, bound themselves to be good humored, affable, joyful, forgiving and patient with respect to each other's frailties and imperfections, to the end of their lives."

SELF-GOVERNMENT. The power which man was constituted to put forth in self-government was of a surpassing order. The volcano, the tempest, and all the great elements of nature, are only emblems of energies enclosed in the human breast; and in keeping them tranquil, in the presence of exciting causes, man is putting forth a *God-like power* and governing a world.

Ten friends are dearly purchased at the expense of a single enemy; for the latter will take more pains to injure you than the former ten will take to do you a service.

There is a pleasure in weeping over afflictions for which none ever wept before.

SULPHUR VAPOR BATH.

Dr. Folsom has taken Rooms at Winthrop Hall, Augusta,

WHERE he has in operation an excellent Apparatus for administering the Vapor of Sulphur for the cure of Diseases of the Skin, the Glandular System, and the various forms of Rheumatism. This agent, administered in this way to the above Complaints, has been attended with a success unknown to any other mode of treatment. The Baths are safe, efficacious, and extremely grateful to the feelings of the patient. They not only cure disease but they prevent it by promoting a healthy state of the Skin and Capillaries and thereby removing from the system what would otherwise injure it.

DR. FOLSOM intends to make the above Complaints a special object of attention; and to enable him to do so to the greatest advantage, he has spared no pains in providing himself with the necessary appliances.

Hours for Administering the Bath—from 10 A. M. to 1 P. M. each day, Sundays excepted.

FAMILY PRACTICE attended to as usual.

Augusta, May 25, 1853. 22tf

Vt a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the 2d Monday of July, A. D. 1853, within and for the County of Kennebec.

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT purporting to be the last will and testament of AMES FOSS, late of Albion, in said county, deceased, having been presented by SOPHRONIA FOSS, the Executrix therein named, for Probate:

ORDERED, That the said Executrix give notice to all persons interested by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, in said county, three weeks successively, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county on the 2d Monday of Aug. next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved, and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased. D. WILLIAMS, *Judge.*

Attest.—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.*

True copy. Attest—WM. R. SMITH, *Register.* 29

NOTICE is hereby given that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of *ALDEN PACKARD, late of Readfield,*

in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to JOSHUA PACKARD.

June 27, 1853. 29

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the Estate of *OLIVER PRESCOTT, late of Vassalboro',*

in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to JOHN MARBLE.

July 11, 1853. 29

HEAL THE SICK.

Dr. E. L. SOULE'S Oriental or Sovereign Balm Pills.

None Genuine unless accompanied by an Engraved Wrapper of Dr. E. L. SOULE & CO., upon each box.

IN offering to the public this justly celebrated SOVEREIGN BALM OF LIFE, it is not our wish to make any false statements or wild assertions of their superior efficiency in restoring to health the sick and suffering, well knowing that their reputation as a Standing Medicine, is of itself sufficient reference for the afflicted.

Many *proofs* might be given of their value on paper, but we prefer those unacquainted with them to satisfy themselves by inquiring of living witnesses and trying the Pills. They will find them perfectly safe and reliable in all cases, being *purely vegetable,* and a medicine worthy their best confidence and patronage.

Beware of Counterfeits.

We are not aware that any one who is making a spurious article, has yet dared to make use of our name, but some of them had the impudence to imitate our boxes and copy our Circulars, Certificates, &c. Unless the public are careful when they purchase, they will be deceived.

☞ The genuine *Sovereign Balm Pills* can be had, wholesale and retail, of G. H. ADAMS, Hallowell, Maine, General Agent.

Sold by DILLINGHAM & TITCOMB, Augusta; B. Wales, and S. Page, Hallowell; Thos. Croswell, Farmington Falls; R. Hiscock, Farmington Hill; N. B. Sanders, Kingfield; H. Ingles, Mercer; James Trench, Norridgewock; Ira Thing, Mt. Vernon; C. A. & J. D. White, Gardiner; L. Givings, Wales; C. P. Norris & Co., Monmouth; and by Druggists and Country Merchants throughout the State. 6m6

Room Paper.

EDWARD FENNO has a good assortment of PAPER HANGINGS, which he will sell on as good terms as can be had elsewhere 17

A New, Delicious Temperance Beverage!

AMBROSIAL MEAD!

THIS excellent Compound is prepared from the best SPANIS